

J. Griffiths 1075



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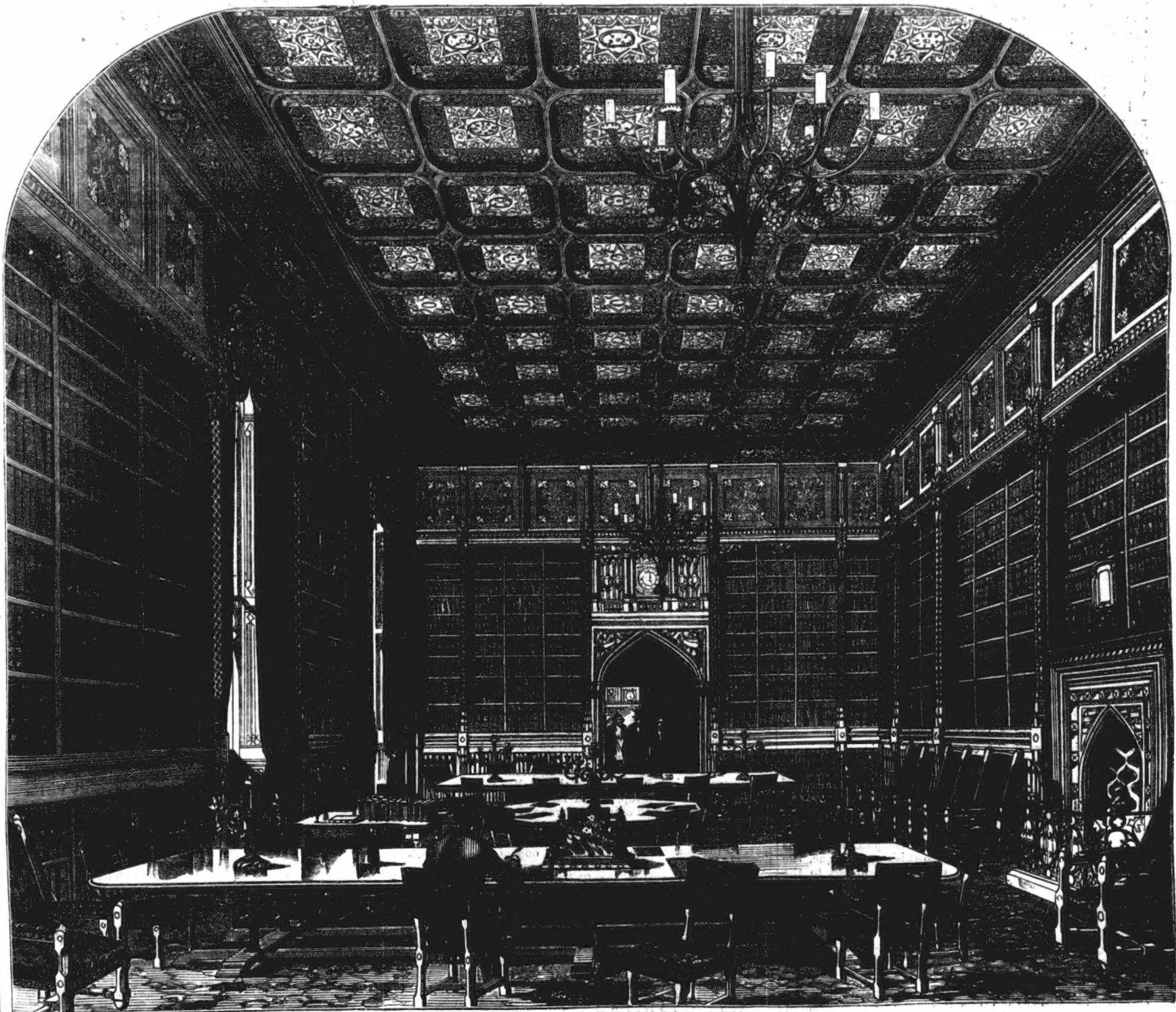
[ONE PENNY.]

THE COMING SESSION.

THE opening of Parliament is at present the most earnest subject of thought and conversation in the metropolis. We scarcely ever remember a meeting of Parliament in reference to which we were not told by some leading members of the press that such was the most important assemblage of the Senate which had ever met. Some of our contemporaries have already said as much for the present Parliament. Undoubtedly a great

crisis in public affairs is at hand, but it is nothing in comparison to such as former Parliaments have been obliged to encounter. There are but few subjects which will necessarily engage the attention of Parliament, but they are all of great interest and importance. Ireland, to use the language of the late Sir Robert Peel, "is the difficulty." There is no real difficulty in connection with Ireland. Let not our readers be startled by an assertion so contrary to what they read in the daily press. The difficulty about Ireland, exists out of Ireland.

It would require a very short time for the settlement there of the questions at issue there; they would be settled in a way at once summary, and very unwelcome to all men of moderate feeling and opinion. It is in England that the Irish dispute is kept up as a perpetual torment to both countries. The ascendant and selfish classes here dominate the situation, spread ruin and dissension in the sister country, and perpetuate useless and injurious party conflicts in Great Britain. The Irish Church is the scandal of Europe, and of the



THE LIBRARY OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—(SEE PAGE 940.)



age; but the people of Ireland would dispose of it in a month, on reasonable and equitable principles. What hinders this adjustment? Simply English sectarian opinion and power. There can exist no doubt as to how the Irish Church question would be settled, if Wales, Scotland, and Ireland were left to settle it. The English privileged classes, fearful of the consequences to the English establishment, which provides so many snug berths for the scions of their proud but mean houses, resist disestablishment in Ireland without the slightest reference to the interests of our Queen, our country, or the Protestant religion. This is the great theme destined to fill the Session of 1869. There is almost a universal opinion that the question will in the coming session be set at rest for ever. We know better. We quite concur with Lord Stanley's vaticination at Lynn: "It will not be settled this year (1868), and probably not next." We only wonder such a man as Lord Stanley was not bold enough to speak with more assurance and certainty on the matter. The Whigs do not mean to settle it. Earl Russell and his clique are not the friends of a broad, just measure of civil and religious liberty. They would soothe down public feeling, allow Dissenters to be decently buried, married, and so forth, put an end to church rates, and practise some little legerdemain with regard to tithes, but they wish to keep the property which the Church has "by hook and by crook" got into its possession, for their own sons and dependents. We must look out thus for a compact Tory opposition; a Whig trick to keep the ecclesiastical property for their own purposes to endow their dependents, and bribe the priests. Nothing but the firm determination of the mass of the people of the United Kingdom will cause an equitable adjustment of this long-vexed question.

The other great subject connected with Ireland is that of the relation of Landlord and Tenant. There is no difficulty at all in the way of settling that long-mooted matter, so far as the people of Ireland are concerned. Nobody at this side of the Irish Sea has any intention of letting them finish that discussion. England need not take the smallest trouble about it, the Irish would make a fortnight's work of it. It is not, therefore, the Irish who are making "Irish difficulties," as they are queerly called. These things are all manufactured for Ireland in St. Stephen's. Pat imports them wholesale and retail. Any melioration will be resisted by the Landocracy of England as a question of English interest, and by their confrères in Ireland as the advanced guard of the party.

It is believed by great numbers of benevolent, generous, honest, free-hearted English citizens that these two questions will come to an end in the coming session, or in some other session that is proximate. Perhaps such may be the case, but then the Irish agitation will be in a fair condition to begin. It will not be ended! Matters will be adjusted of a preliminary kind, and then other questions and principles will require discussion. There is, however, this in our favour, that if these two terrible topics of irritation and party conflict were removed out of the way, Ireland and England could discuss with manly justice and mutual respect whatever else may remain from the dark traces of the bad, black, sanguinary ages which have passed over them. Let us all take courage, and do our part in the interests of peace, freedom, and union.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE FASHIONS.

We have often been painfully impressed by the want of taste in the matter of colours that is evinced even by ladies who, on general matters, may have appeared tolerably well informed. The great disadvantage of such a failing can scarcely be exaggerated, for no matter how expensive may be one's toilet, unless there be harmony throughout the effect will be at the best but weak, and at the worst ridiculous. By such harmony we mean more than the mere suitable combination of shades in the texture, for the effects produced on different complexions by different colours must also be considered. Again, not only should colours be adapted to the tint of the complexion, but suited to one another—as, for instance, in the article of trimming, which sets off and enhances the beauty and elegance of dress more than is generally imagined. The predominate colour in a dress ought always to contrast or harmonise as much as possible with the complexion; and the colour of the trimmings ought, in the same way, to contrast or harmonise tastefully with it. To further explain our meaning, it may be well to add a few remarks on the principal colours, and the complexions to which they are generally found most suitable.

COLOURS AND COMPLEXIONS.

Blondes should wear blue or green. Blue imparts orange to the blonde, thereby enriching the white complexions and light flesh tint, and improves their yellow hair. Green is becoming to blondes who have little colour, because it heightens the pink of the cheeks and the crimson of the lips, but it should be a delicate green. If the blonde has much colour she should indulge most in blue; but if she wears green it should be very dark. If the complexion is, as is often the case with blondes, of a brownish orange hue, the green should be very dark, or else it will impart to the countenance of the wearer a brick-red hue. Yellow imparts violet to the pale complexion of the blonde, and this hue is not desirable to the Circassian race. Orange makes a blonde look still paler or yellow. In fact, it becomes neither light nor dark beauties, and should not be worn near the skin. Red increases the effect of whiteness in the blonde, and suggests a greenish hue to the pink of the face. Rose-red destroys all the freshness of a good complexion.

Brunettes should wear yellow or red. Yellow has the effect of neutralising the yellow in the orange complexion of the brunette, and at the same time increases the red, thus

giving freshness to the black-haired beauty. Red is chiefly to be used to increase the whiteness of the brunette's skin, and it should be sparingly, even by the darkest ladies. Blue should be carefully avoided by all brunettes with much orange in their faces, as it imparts orange. Orange, of course, does not suit an orange complexion, nor any other for that matter. It gives a brunette a dull, whitish, bluish, pallid appearance, without increasing her red, as does yellow. It has the same objections for brunettes that red has, and in a still greater degree. Violet imparts yellow, which in a brunette is highly desirable.

In the same way these facts may be applied in furnishing one's house. The drapery of a room should be blue, green, amber, or yellow. Blue and green drapery tends to increase the colour in the face of all standing near it. Hence the popularity of blue and green reps with blondes. Amber and yellow hangings and furniture are suitable only for brunettes. Rose-red, wine-red, and light crimson curtains give a green tint to a lady standing near them, and are therefore objectionable. Dark crimson draperies tend to whiten all faces and to neutralise the natural colour; hence they are objectionable for blonde and brunette.

Wall paper should be yellow, light green, or blue. The same reasons which are given with regard to drapery apply to colours in wall paper. Yellow combines well with mahogany, though damaging to the effect of gilding. Light blue does not suit mahogany quite as well as yellow, but it is admirable for gilding, and is the colour for rooms with yellow and orange furniture.

It should be remembered that the colour of the furniture should be in proper contrast to that of the drapery and wall paper. Thus, yellow hangings should accompany blue furniture, crimson hangings should accompany green furniture, and vice versa.

The carpet should be chosen by the same rule, which each lady can apply for herself.

We will now ask the attention of the reader to the more general details of fashion.

PARIS TRIMMINGS, &c.

Fringe is being made of rosebuds, and very lovely it is. The buds are strung like beads, all colours, and are often beaded with imitation moss made of chenille. On tulle, round tunics or round flounces of plaited crape lisse, tulle, and organdie, this will be a most admired parure; nothing more light or juvenile can be adopted either for the trimming of low bodies or sleeves.

Gems and jewels being so profusely worn, it has become an art to conceal their absence where ladies have not a dowry of diamonds and pearls to boast of. This is easy. A judicious selection from the treasures of Flora will ever charm and delight the tasteful. Flowers are worn very full, very large, and the gaudiest are in demand. They are set off by crystal powder, imitation gems, which is very bad taste, and the brightest velvet poufs in the emerald, nazar, ruby, and autumn leaf shades. White blonde and satin, with birds' heads peeping out of the entanglement, are much admired. The great novelty in tortoiseshell is a spiral, through which the back strands of hair are drawn. It twists in and out, keeping the flowing hair smooth, and is adopted by ladies who like the mermaid style, but who have discovered that, however poetic, it is not quite agreeable to cavaliers to get every now and then, when the wind blows, a switch from the said tails in their faces.

Speaking of the hair, we are reminded of a number of striking bouquets, which go to prove that very much art can be a substitute for precious stones: A garland of vervain mixed with green rushes, all shades; a wreath of currant-shaded geranium, with velvet open green leaves and trail; a yellow water lily and closed bud, with crystallised verdure and trail, over which a swarm of golden flies, a large tea or China rose, with beetle upon it, and a cordon of buds.

Blue velvet and tea, as China rose, are the two mixtures which are preferred for bouquets, diadems on bonnets, and bows for the hair; but the great success is the hongrois, a Polish shape hat in otter skin, with an aigrette and otter head in front.

PARIS FASHIONS, FETES, &c.

Under this head we will refer to one or two recent events that will afford the opportunity of describing new toilettes that have been specially remarked for their elegance. And first a word as to the Queen of Paris fashions, the Empress. "I was present the other evening," writes the Paris correspondent of a contemporary, "at the Comédie Française, when the 'Faux Ménages' was given. The Empress was there, looking extremely well, in a low black poul de soie dress, covered with black China crepe. Round the throat Her Majesty wore a black velvet ribbon with a large diamond locket suspended on it. In her hair was a black satin bow, with a diamond star in the centre. The Empress appears to be very partial to black at the present season. On the afternoon of the same day I met Her Majesty driving on the Bois, when her entire toilette was likewise black. It was very simple, and composed as follows: A black poul de soie skirt, trimmed with narrow pinked-out flounces; a Versailles casaque in black velvet, bordered with lace ruffles, and looped up at the sides, to form a double panier; black velvet bonnet ornamented with a black feather, and black lace lappets for strings. Round her throat a sable collarette, and a small sable muff in her hand. The dress was short enough to allow of the boots being seen. They were made of dead-looking silk cloth, with a bow of the same on the instep. The Empress walked slowly along the Avenue de l'Impératrice, leaning on the Emperor's arm. She got in the carriage again in one of the smaller paths near the lake; her carriage wrap, which is a rich black silk cloak lined throughout with chinchilla, was at once placed on her shoulders."

On the 16th instant, in Paris, the Prince de la Moskowa married the Countess de la Bedoyère, one of the Empress's ladies in waiting. The ceremony was performed at twelve o'clock, in the chapel of the Tuileries. Upon leaving the chapel the bride and bridegroom and their witnesses signed their names in the book of marriages which is always kept in the chamberlain's salon. Mme. de la Bedoyère (now Princess de la Moskowa) wore a pale blue poul de soie dress, the skirt of which was bordered with deep Valenciennes lace, headed by a bouillonné. The dress formed a large camargo panier at the back, and was very much bunched up at the sides. The mantel was entirely of Valenciennes lace. A pale blue fanchien bonnet, with white feather and Valenciennes lace lappets, terminated the toilette. In the evening the newly-married couple gave a grand dinner, followed by a soirée,

when the Princess did the honours most charmingly, the Court and all the official world being present for a short time.

The second Imperial State ball, which took place on Thursday night last week at the Tuileries, was more brilliant than the first. The Empress, being in mourning, wore a dress of tulle and white satin, relieved by wreaths of red carnations, her diamonds mounted on black enamel, and an aigrette of diamonds and black velvet ribbon in her hair. The Emperor shook hands with Hussein Pasha, son of the Viceroy, who bowed low to the Empress and kissed her hand. He had a long conversation with Djemil Pasha, who was noticed to have paid marked attention to the Egyptian Prince. The latter already speaks French with a Parisian accent. Mlle. Rouher was much admired. She wore a corse corse, sparkling with diamonds, and danced with Prince Gabrielli, cousin of the Emperor. The Empress was surrounded by the Bonaparte Princesses Gabrielli, Roceagiovine, and Primoli. The ladies in waiting in attendance were the Countesses de Rayneval and Latour Maubourg; the maids of honour, Mlles. Lermine and Marica. The Marquis de Canitz, Mrs. Moulton, and the Duchess of Fernandina were amongst the beauties. Lord Lyons, M. Rangabé, Comte de Stackelberg, and M. Clozaga were amongst the diplomates. Precisely at midnight their Majesties quitted the ball-room, and retired to their apartments, Friday being the anniversary of the decapitation of Louis XVI. The night was intensely cold, therefore immense fires were lighted in the court of the Tuileries, and hot wine was distributed to the coachmen and servants of the invités. The contrast of the light emitted from these fires, and that of the electric batteries by which the Court was illuminated had a curious effect. The palace gates were not closed till half-past four.

THE VILLAGE CHURCHYARD.

BY ALEXANDER HUME BUTLER.

IN the churchyard this peaceful Sabbath evening,
While the low notes of organ-swell are shed,
Like a sweet lullaby of hushful meaning
Around the mossy cradles of the dead;
Reclining where the leafy summer fountains
Rustle in concert with the soft wind's sigh,
I watch the sun glow fading on the mountains,
Whose purpling summits slumber in the sky.

Silently tread the gray-cloaked shadows, stealing
Into the precincts of the holy ground;
Silently weeps the gentle mourner, kneeling
Beside affection's consecrated mound;
Only the hymn-strains from the old church portals
In faint and fitful music hover near,
As if the songs of the far-off immortals
Had wandered in melodious murmurs here.

The dim light from the painted windows shining,
The vesper star pale through the evening dews,
The sweetbriar's whispering breath around me twining,
All tempt the pensive measure of the Muse;
Yet though her close may be soft and holy,
Her strain accordant with the hour serene,
Her cadence chastened and her burden lowly,
She seems but an intruder on the scene.

All early scattered, round my feet are lying
Pale flowers that by stress of climate died;
And some whose angels found for them in dying
The sweet companionship their lives denied;
And little lives of innocence and duty
Are here, that fearless to their slumber came;
And here, too, lies the erring child of beauty,
And sleeps away the stain upon her name.

Here lies the bud with not a leaf expanded,
The parent branches bowed Thy Will be done,
And closed its eyes and laid it down white-handed
From the red battle with the victory won.
And he lies here whose brow had learnt to brighten
While the swift rapture flashed upon his pen;
Whose ardent breast already learnt to lighten
With dreams of fame and the acclaim of men.

He does not heed them now: the weeping willow
Bends with a courtly sorrow o'er his head;—
His mother planted it above his pillow
To mark her post-boy among the dead;
His muse she still holds sacred as none other,
Nor ever tires his genius to rehearse;
Ah! fame is short and sleep is sweet, my brother—
I envy while I strew thy funeral verse.

But how the Master's loveliest flowers are withered,
While their more garish kindred watch them fade,
And how the sweet strings in His lyre are shivered
By fiercer chords, their rites in silence paid;
And how the various winds of passion travel
O'er souls of beauty and obscure their worth.
And how the viewless fingers strangely ravel
The bright threads He has woven round the earth!

Surely when here we sleep, our journey ended,
His angelic hands shall yet regain the clue
Of these our tangled lives, and, rightly blended,
In heavenly looms their pattern weave anew;
At least we know Him for a God of Power,
Who will not let the evil mar His good;
So I serene can wait life's parting hour,
Nor view with dread this solemn neighbourhood.

MASONIC ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.—The first meeting has been held at Freemasons'-hall; Mr. James Glaisher, F.R.S., in the chair. Letters of excuse were received from the Earl of Dalhousie, Earl of Grey and Ripon, Lord Richard Grosvenor, M.P., &c. The inaugural address was read by Mr. Hyde Clarke, treasurer, pointing out as subjects for investigation the history of freemasonry in the last century and middle ages, its relations to secret societies and guilds and associations of working men, the possible influence of gnosticism and the ancient mysteries in its symbolism, and its place in the study of the philosophy of the human mind. A vote of thanks was moved by Mr. Glaisher, F.R.S., and seconded by Mr. C. H. Gregory, F.R.S. The next paper was announced to be on the ritual used by Frederick the Great when Crown Prince, brought over recently to this country by his Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Prussia. Several new members were elected.

PRINTING IN ANTIQUE TYPE.—Judd and Glass, of the Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's-hill, have, in addition to their extensive selection of Mod. n. Types, complete Founts of Old-faced Letters, and execute orders for large and small Posting Bills, Circulars, Reports, &c., by Steam Machinery, with the utmost expedition. Estimates on application.

THE GARDEN:

PLANT HOUSES.

Three beautiful anthurium scherzerianum will, under proper treatment, be pushing up more flowers about this time, and should therefore have the lightest and most prominent position in any suitable intermediate house. It should only have a moderate amount of water at the root at this season, though in the absence of any great supply of moisture in the atmosphere, or actual syringings, occasional moistenings would be very beneficial, and might be readily applied by running a moist sponge over the leaves. Too much attention cannot possibly be given to such a gem as this. This will be found a good season in which to sow any varieties of exotic seeds, either of home or foreign growth. A good high temperature must be constantly kept up by plunging the pots into hot fermenting material, and in the exterior surroundings if they are likely to germinate freely. Some of the harder-coated ones will germinate much more freely if they are first soaked in hot water for half an hour or so previously to being placed in the soil. Those who wish to make an early show with the new and beautiful varieties of hybrid coleus will do well to pinch back the shoots upon all young plants, and as soon as the eyes in the axils of the lower leaves push, to pot them in a mixture containing three parts of peat, one of the best fibrous loam, and one of leaf-mould and silver sand. Pot them moderately firmly, and if possible bury the base of the main stem in the fresh soil. At the same time small, or single shifts only, should be afforded. Amongst the newer varieties, Her Majesty, most happily named, continues to prove itself a most beautiful ornamental foliage plant—leaves upon young shoots of this variety, exhibited at the last meeting of the Floral Committee, being huge in size, with no falling off, either in the distinctness of their markings or the vividness of their colouring. Prepare the necessary kinds of soils for potting the many different plants that will soon need a shift. All soils intended for immediate use should be placed under a covering of some sort, as a protection against rain as it is impossible for the most practised hand to pot a plant efficiently if too much moisture exists in the compost used in the operation. A few plants each of any new, rare or valued varieties, of either fuchsias, pelargoniums, verbenas, ageratums, tro-paeolums, petunias, &c., may now be placed into an advance of heat, if a larger quantity of cuttings are required than are likely to be supplied under the ordinary treatment. Where a large demand exists for these and similar subjects, it will be advisable to prepare a sufficiency of fermenting material to make a hotbed which is done by tossing it lightly over into one heap after another, as quickly as each becomes well heated through, for the purpose of sweetening it, so that no injury will befall the cuttings when placed thereon, by the emission of gross rank steam, which would certainly be the case were the material not properly prepared.

FORCING HOUSES.

The slightest frosts which we now experience will test the efficiency or otherwise of the outer protection upon early vine-boarders. If any neglect in this particular has taken place, let it be remedied at the earliest opportunity. With all vines which are breaking after this date, I would repeat what I have so frequently and strenuously advised, viz., to let them break as gently as possible, so as to ensure a good strong, undrawn, and robust shoot to each bud. Pursue in all instances the old practice of bending each rod when necessary to ensure an uniform formation of shoots. Early pot vines which have commenced to swell their berries should have a little manure-water often. Though vines are habitually very gross feeders, I would not advise the manure-water, thus afforded at this early period, to be used at all strong—consideration being had for the highly forced and delicate organisation of all the parts, the roots not excepted. Where any symptoms of young roots are discernible upon the surface of the balls contained in small pots, it will aid them materially if a good surfacing of well-decomposed turfy loam be built up over and upon the rims of the pots. I have previously distinctly stated that they should be well decayed. Too frequently nearly fresh turves are used, and the fibres of which, not decomposed, have scarcely ceased to draw nourishment therefrom. Be careful in thus packing fresh material upon the old ball to ensure a thoroughly efficient road for all waterings to traverse uniformly the whole extent unimpeded, otherwise much more harm than good will be done. Where it has been necessary to add fresh tan to pine pits for the purpose of strengthening the heat, great caution will be required, by a frequent examination of the test stick, &c., to ascertain that too much heat does not at any time exist; in deep close tan-pits it will be safer to plunge the pots to half their depth only for a time, and until a certainty exists that there is no risk of this sort. The heat in all forward successional houses or pits should now be increased a few degrees more or less upon sunny afternoons. At the same time, give an increase of humidity equivalent to the advance of the temperature. Figs which have made young growths of sufficient length should have the points pinched off, leaving about five or six eyes. They should not be overwatered at the roots at this particular time, and an excess of drought is equally to be guarded against. Successional batches of strawberries should be introduced regularly, according to the demand. These should also be brought forward very gradually, in like manner to those which have preceded them. It would be much better to remove them into a temperature where they are always free from frost, yet seldom if ever exceeding 50°, for three weeks or a month previously to putting them in heat, than to push them on too quickly for the purpose of keeping up a supply. These, and all similar subjects, should not receive too much moisture at the root until a moderate leaf-surface has been formed, to turn it to a good account. Peaches and nectarines which are swelling fruit freely should now be well syringed at least twice a day. In dull weather, a little artificial warmth should be afforded, to give a briskness to the atmosphere, and to aid in dispelling somewhat the excessive humidity which otherwise would exist in the interior caused by syringing. Be very cautious not to advance the temperature too much or too suddenly in cherry houses, but give a free and plentiful supply of air upon every possible occasion.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

The weather was some few days past very adverse to pruning and nailing operations, much of which should have been performed during the previous unusually mild and favourable weather. But though these and many other similar opera-

tions are at a standstill during frosty weather, some progress may be made during warmer periods of the day, by giving old walls, which are badly pointed, or contain many nail-holes, a good washing over with an admixture sufficiently strong to destroy all insects which may be harboured therein. Such substances as lime, soot, sulphur, soft soap, &c., are all useful for this purpose. A good strong, serviceable wash is readily formed by placing in about three gallons of strong soap-suds, about 1lb of flowers of sulphur, with a sufficient quantity of lime and soot added to make it about the thickness and consistency of paint, and of the latter to bring it to a pleasing quiet tint of colour. When well mixed up together, this wash should be well brushed into every hole and crevice of the walls, so as to thoroughly fill them with the admixture and prevent any insects escaping therefrom. Turn over the crust if moderately frozen, at the foot of wall-fruit trees, which are of moderate age, and not likely to have fibrous roots so near to the surface as to receive injury. So doing will tend to loosen the surface-trodden soil, and also to destroy any insects which may have taken refuge in it.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Immediately a thaw succeeds a few nights of frost it would be advisable to place protecting materials upon ridges of celery or other vegetables. Be particular to remove the whole from the hearts or other parts of any plants which are likely to receive injury from excess of confinement, or the damp which in this case would be a necessary attendant of the former. Potatoes may be now very generally planted in frames or pits, which have a little artificial bottom-heat to aid them in making a speedy growth. Choose at all times good, sound, medium-sized tubers, and if strong roots exist upon any do not rub them off, but place the "sets" very carefully into the soil without, if possible, injuring them in any way. Where convenience exists small sowings may now be made of Walcheren broccoli, little pixie, or other similar useful early cabbages for use as "collards," and of tomatoes, to ensure good strong plants when the time arrives to plant out.

TOWN GARDENING.

Should the weather be open towards the end of February, that season will be found the best for planting trees and shrubs in towns, as they are not so likely to get choked with soot as when planted earlier. I shall now give a list of those trees and shrubs which I found from experience do well in the most confined situations, with the places indicated where some specimens may be seen in the very heart of the town. Trees: The common mountain ash, a very fine tree, in the churchyard of Allhallows the Great, growing under the smoke of the City of London Brewery. Weeping ash, an ornamental tree when planted singly; there are some nice thriving trees in the Royal Savoy Chapel grounds. Ailanthus glandulosa, a handsome tree, which does well in the most confined situation. Almonds, the sweet and the bitter, particularly the former, flower freely in Lincoln's-Inn-fields. Birch, the upright and the weeping, do well for a few years. Catalpa bignonioides: this a low spreading, handsome, white-flowered tree, and I believe the oldest one in the country is to be seen in the garden of Gray's Inn, said to have been planted by Sir Matthew Hale. Cherry—the double-blossomed is a prettily formed tree; I have seen it flower freely in Lincoln's-Inn-fields. Elder: the common variety will grow anywhere. The English and wych elms do well; there are some fine trees in the Temple-gardens. Laburnum, either at a standard or trained against the wall, does well in London. Oriental plane: this tree is quite at home in towns, growing luxuriantly in the most confined situations; there is not a spot where a tree is wanted but should be planted with this. Balsam poplar is very quick in growth, and will do well in the most confined situation, and if kept low, as a shrub is very useful. Lombardy poplar—its stiff formal appearance makes it a great favourite with many persons; there are some fine trees in the Tower grounds. The sycamore does well in the neighbourhood of Bedford-square; there are remains of a tree in the Inner Temple garden, said to be 300 years old. The mulberry will grow in any situation. The lime tree does well for a few years. Thorns: most of the varieties do well in the confined positions; there are some splendid trees in Lincoln's-Inn-fields. The foregoing are all standard trees, and should be planted either at the back of a shrubbery or singly. Of evergreen and deciduous shrubs the following will be found to answer the object in view if they have the required attention in planting:—Evergreens; aucuba japonica, broad-leaved alaternus, common box, oval-leaved privet. Deciduous: bladder senna, gum cistus, all the lilac, but the Persian is the best bloomer; guelder rose, mezereon, ribes sanguineum, viburnum lantana.

BUTTON-HOLE BOUQUETS.—As there are comparatively few flowers which will live long without water, it is a great advantage to be provided with a glass tube of proper size. That which is most generally useful is 2½ in. long, and of a flattened-round form, the greater diameter being five-sixteenths of an inch, and the lesser diameter three-sixteenths. These are the inside measurements. Tubes are often sold with a hooked pin attached to the orifice, so that the tube, with its bouquet, may be pinned or hooked on to the breast of the coat. I do not like this plan. It is unsafe, and the tube ought not to be seen; the flowers only should appear. With an overcoat, or one made of any thick material, the tube should pass through a neatly-made button-hole in the upper surface of the lapel, and go down between the two surfaces; but in a coat made of fine cloth, such as a dress-coat, it is better to have the button-hole made through both surfaces, and let the tube drop into a little fob of black silk attached to the back of the lapel. Take a piece of Coronilla glauca in bloom, and remove all the leaves; behind the head of yellow flowers put two, blooms of Neapolitan violets, which should appear somewhat above the Coronilla; below and rather in front of the Coronilla, place two snowdrops, and between them one good flower of the Russian Violet, either single or double. Having tied these all together, finish the bouquet by fastening behind it one small leaf of the rose-scented geranium, known also as the oak-leaved geranium. For tying up button-hole bouquets there is nothing better than very fine copper wire of the size which ladies will recognise called Taylor's Persian thread, No. 20. It is very strong, and wants no fastening off beyond passing the end between two of the stalks to secure it. One piece of wire lasts for several weeks. The double Azalea amona is a nice thing for button-holes. It may be combined with snowdrops, or with Neapolitan violets, or with both, and should be backed with some Azalea foliage. Double Chinese primroses with the natural leaf make very neat button-hole bouquets.

The following particulars relating to the International Horticultural Exhibition at St. Petersburg will be of interest to those who propose to exhibit. The English railway companies decline to make any reduction of their fares for passengers, or in their goods tariff, but it is expected that the Belgian authorities will be more liberal in these matters. Further particulars as to the arrangements to be made in Belgium will be given hereafter. The Horticultural Society of Russia states that railway transit is the only reliable method of transport, as the sea carriage is uncertain, on account of the block ice from Lake Ladoga, which, even till the middle of May, often bars the Bay of St. Petersburg. At the border stations (Wirballen and Granizo) of the two principal railway routes to Russia, representatives of the society will attend, to see that all objects for exhibition are immediately transmitted, and also to advise and assist gentlemen proceeding to the Exhibition and Congress. All objects addressed to the "Internationale Ausstellung von Gegenständen des Gartenbaues in St. Petersburg" will be forwarded to the place of exhibition without being opened on the border. Objects entered for exhibition will be received after the 2nd May. All plants intended for exhibition must be in St. Petersburg by the 14th of May, because the Prize Committee assembles on the 16th, the day before the opening. Plants arriving in bud will be carried to a special house to bring them into flower for the show. All foreign guests will be received at the railway stations in St. Petersburg by members of the "Commission for the Reception of Guests," by whom all necessary information respecting lodgings, &c., will be communicated. Any of the foreign visitors who may wish to secure apartments beforehand can either address themselves to the "Commission der Internationalen Ausstellung von Gegenständen des Gartenbaues in St. Petersburg," or place themselves in communication with one of the representatives of the society. The prices for rooms in St. Petersburg are about the same as in other large cities for the same accommodation; and the Commission for the reception of guests will take measures to insure proper attention to the wishes of visitors. All exhibitors, and members of the Prize Committee, and Congress, will receive personal cards entitling themselves and their effects to the reduction in fares that will be conceded in their behalf. Besides the medals which are offered in the programme the Imperial Free Economical Society of St. Petersburg has resolved to give others.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

YACHTING.

OUR yachting readers will, we are sure, be well pleased to learn that Mr. Ashbury, the owner of the famous Cambria, has accepted a challenge from Mr. William Douglas, of New York, who became the owner of the Sappho schooner on her return from England last November. The terms of the correspondence in which the challenge is conveyed to the owner of the Cambria by this new owner of the Sappho, and accepted by Mr. Ashbury, are impressed with all that chivalrous courtesy and that perfect cordiality which have always so happily distinguished mutual relations between the yachtsmen of the two worlds.

Mr. Douglas proposes to cross the Atlantic in June next, and he trusts that the conditions of a "friendly contest" may be arranged on his arrival at Cowes. The only preliminary suggestion he offers to his competitor is "that an open course free from the influence of land breezes, currents, &c., would place the yachts on a more equal footing, the Sappho being rigged for ocean and winter cruising." To this suggestion the owner of the Cambria very heartily accedes at once, by proposing the three following courses which, he says, "in addition to the various club matches, will afford ample opportunity for displaying the qualities of our respective vessels":—1st, round the Isle of Wight; 2nd, from the Isle of Wight, round the Eddystone Lighthouse, and back; 3rd, from the Isle of Wight, round the Cherbourg Breakwater and back.

Mr. Ashbury expresses his anxiety "to fully meet the peculiar rig and 'qualities' of the Sappho, and to afford her the means of showing her sailing and sea-going qualities" to the best advantage, although the Cambria is only 188 tons as against the Sappho's 381, Thames measurement. Obviously, this considerable difference of displacement must tell in a long and open course. On the other hand, the owner of the larger schooner, "rigged for winter and ocean cruising," might fairly demur to a course in which there must be more opportunity for the display of smoothwater qualities, and perhaps for jockeying and finessing, than for the exercise of pure speed and power at all points of sailing, and other thorough sea-going capacities. Round the Eddystone, or round Cherbourg Breakwater, and back, would, we should think, afford a more unimpeachable test, and one which could neither be accused of crippling the capacities of the larger nor of overpowering by sheer size and weight the qualities of the smaller competitor. In the language of the turf, the course round the Wight is perhaps a Derby, rather than a St. Leger course. There, it is true, circumstances and conditions of weather, in which the course round the Wight would try the stoutest and largest sea-going qualities of a yacht; but, generally speaking, in yachts as in horses, weight and size want distance. There are at and about Cowes, we believe, many believers in the Sappho, among those who watched her unsuccessful performances in English waters last year, who will be glad to hail her reappearance at Cowes. If, however, our American kinsmen have anything faster or more powerful to bring against us, we are persuaded that the enterprising owner of the Cambria, and we hope others of his yachting brethren, will be ready and eager to try conclusions with them, asking nothing better than plenty of sea room.

JAMES TAYLOR, of Newcastle, and Mark Addy, of Manchester, two well-known scullers, who are not much below first-class, are matched to row on the Tyne from Redheugh Bridge to Leamington Point for £100 a-side, to come off on the 22nd of March.

THE Sportsman states, "on the best authority, that the dispute between the Grand Stand Committee and Mr. Studley, if not a truly arranged, is at all events in process of settlement," and as it is not likely that any further complications will arise, we may consider it certain that the great Epsom events will this year be run over the old course as usual." Recent betting on the Derby would seem to confirm this view.

NO MORE MEDICINE.—Health restored by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cures No. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1868. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—Gazette, Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. Also at Fortnum and Mason, and all grocers and chemists.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY AT SEA.

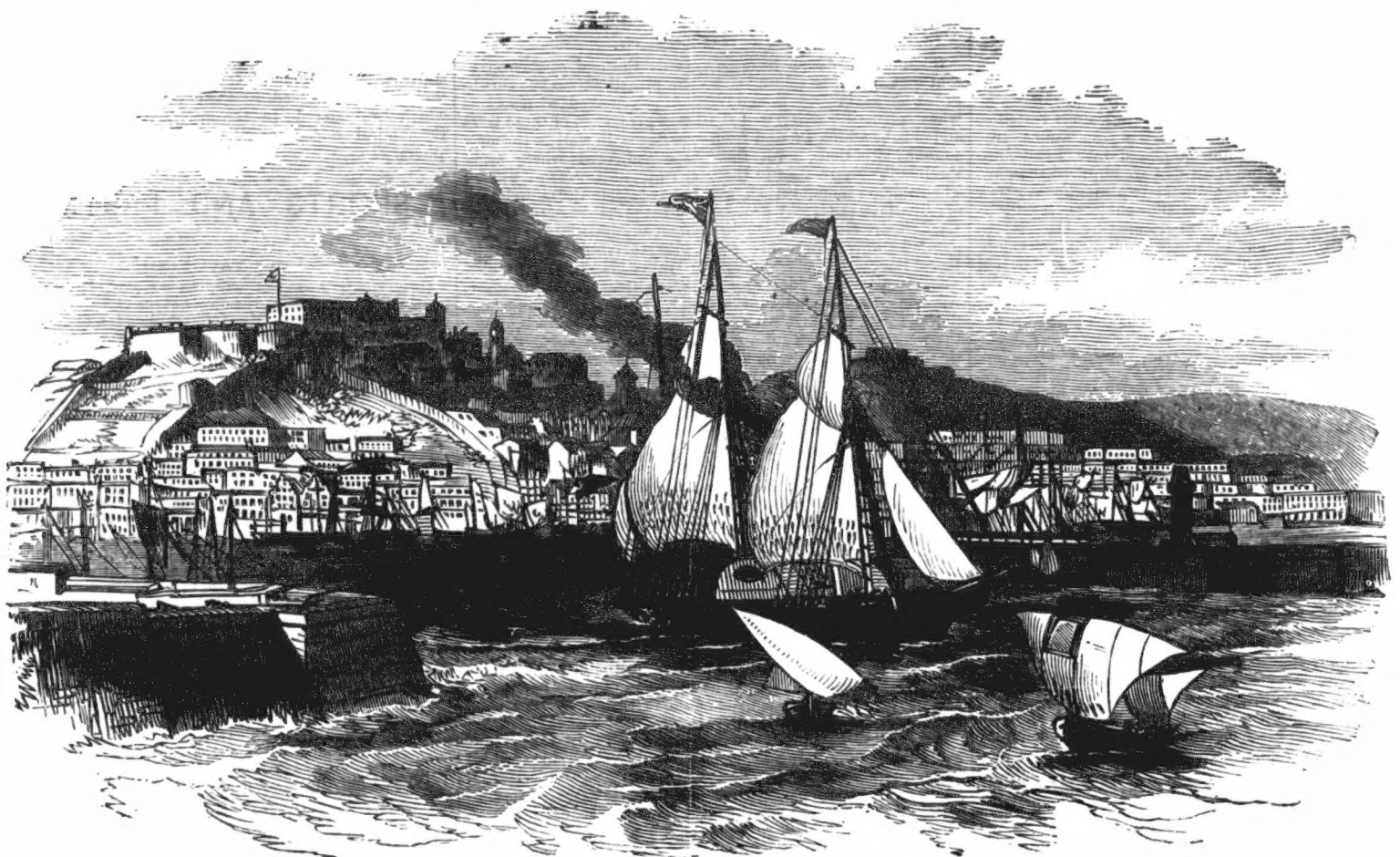
In a former number of the *Illustrated Weekly News* we gave an account from the *Japan Times* of the arrival of a barque on the 25th of last August at Hakodate, in a state which led to the supposition that a terrible tragedy had occurred on board. She was in a very dilapidated condition, and had no papers. Traces of blood were visible upon her in many places, and the only persons on board were forty-two coolies, who stated that the European captain and crew had deserted the ship during a gale of wind. This statement being disbelieved an investigation took place which had not terminated when the mail left. It was thought from some contracts found upon the coolies that the barque was an Italian vessel named the *Providenza*. We now publish from the *Panama Star and Herald* of January 5 an account of a tragedy committed by coolies on board a barque called the *Cayalti*, which from many of the details given appears not unlikely to be the disabled vessel that arrived at Hakodate. The following is the narrative of the *Panama Star and Herald*:—

Captain James Hamilton, of the whaling barque *Sea Breeze*, gives the following account of an appalling tragedy committed on board a barque named the *Cayalti*, sailing under the American flag, the particulars having been obtained from the only survivor of the last-named vessel. On the 30th of June, 1868, whilst cruising in N.E. Gulf (says Captain Hamilton), I had two boats along shore looking for whales. They landed on Crag Island, where they found a stranger with a Chinese coolie, his servant, and a few natives who were collecting the eggs of ducks which abound there. After hearing a part of their story the first officer brought them on board, as they were in a very destitute and almost starving condition. On their arrival, and in answer to my inquiry of who he was and how he came on that island, the stranger narrated to me the following tragic tale of piracy and

plainly visible; but the murderers lowered a boat, and with repeated blows, totally disregarding their supplications, killed them in the water in full view of Mr. Cordina, who was alone in the cabin. On the return of the boat they seized the remainder of the crew, took them into the waist, tied their hands behind their backs, lashed them to a hawser, made fast a kedg-anchor of about 400 pounds, and threw them into the sea, six in number, the wounded man included. One of the crew, a coolie of Mr. Cordina's, joined the pirates, and was not included in the massacre. He was the cause of the trouble having seen and helped to place the money on board, and informed the Chinamen of its being there, and no doubt conspired with them in regard to the piracy. After disposing of the crew in this inhuman and barbarous manner, about twenty of them, armed as they best could with the axes, knives, &c., from the cook's galley, proceeded to the cabin, and burst open the doors. Mr. Cordina, now sole survivor of the crew, was in the cabin momentarily expecting his own death, but found a friend where he least expected to find one. By the advice of his boy, Cordina directed the pirates where to find the specie and opium, and on this account they spared his life. They insisted, however, that he should navigate the barque to China. He replied "I cannot do it; I am no navigator; I don't know where China is." At this one of the ringleaders, who had been a pirate on the coast of China, replied in substance, "Never mind, I can find it; the sun sets back of China; steer towards that and we will find it; I know the coast," and assumed the command. They steered W. about twenty days; W.N.W. about twelve, N.W. about fifteen, when they lost the trades, and then went any course, according to the winds and drift of the vessel. There were only six men on board who knew anything about steering; and whenever they got tired of sitting at the wheel, or got cold, let go and went below, letting the vessel drift about, enjoying themselves drinking the wines and smoking opium, apparently not caring

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MR. ERNEST JONES.

The remains of the late Mr. Ernest Jones were conveyed to their last resting-place in Ardwick Cemetery, Manchester, on Saturday. The funeral cortege left his late residence in Higher Broughton at half-past two o'clock, and traversed a distance of between two and three miles through Strangeways, Market-street, and London-road, to the cemetery, arriving there about a quarter to five o'clock. It was one of the largest public funerals we have had for many years, excepting those of Dr. Dalton and Sir John Potter. First came the deputy-marshal, then the mutes, six abreast, then a band of music, playing the "Dead March," and after these followed the friends of the deceased, the executive of the United Liberal party, and the executive of the Reform League. Next came the hearse, followed by two mourning coaches and about fifty private carriages, the friends on foot who had joined the funeral on its way, six or eight abreast, closing up the procession. The funeral was nearly half an hour in passing any given point, and several thousand persons joined in the procession. The streets were lined by thousands of persons assembled to see the procession, and at the Assize Courts, the Market-place, Infirmary-square, and Ardwick-green the crowds were very dense. Amongst the gentlemen recognised in the carriages were the Mayor of Manchester and Captain Palin, Sir Elkanah and Mr. Benjamin Armitage, Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., Mr. Beales, Mr. Odgers, and Mr. Howell (of London), Mr. Thomas Potter, M.P., and Mr. Francis Taylor. On arriving at the cemetery only the hearse, mourning coaches, and people walking were admitted inside the gates. The pall-bearers were Mr. Edward Hooson, Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., Mr. Elijah Dixon, Mr. Edmund Beales, Mr. Alderman Heywood, Mr. T. B. Potter, M.P., Sir E. Armitage, Mr. F. Taylor, Mr. James Crossley, Rev. H. M. Steinthal, Mr. H. Rawson, and



DEPARTURE OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES FROM TRIESTE TO ALEXANDRIA.—(SEE PAGE 940.)

murder, with the incidents attending the extraordinary cruise of the vessel, which he left on the 22nd of May. At the same time he produced a bill of sale and other papers necessary for the sale and transfer of a foreign built vessel to the American flag, together with the crew-list and some few other papers he had been able to preserve in corroboration of his statements, all bearing the official seal of the American consulate of Callao. The name of the stranger was J. C. Codina, a native of Barcelona. The *Cayalti* sailed from Callao on the 16th day of January, 1868, bound for Pascu-mayo (on my chart, San Pedro), a port some 315 miles to the northward, with a crew of ten men, including captain and officers, also himself as passenger and supercargo, and his coolie boy as steward. There was about 20,000 dollars in specie, and a general cargo on board, together with 45 Chinese coolies, most of whom belonged to a large and wealthy plantation called the *Cayalti*, after which the vessel was named. The coolies had been transferred to the *Cayalti* from the Italian ship *Providenza*, which had brought them from China without having landed them, as is very commonly done on that coast. On the second morning out of port, between 4 and 5 o'clock, being about daylight, the steward having just turned out to prepare breakfast, the Chinese rose, seized and bound him to the foremast; killed the second mate, who had charge of the deck, and threw his body overboard; struck the man at the wheel with the cook's axe, severing his left arm from his body, and left him lying on deck in a helpless condition, but not dead. The other two men comprising the watch, being aloft, escaped for the time being, but to share a worse fate. The captain and mate being aroused by the noise on deck and the cries of mortal agony of the poor man at the wheel, tore up the seats from the cabin table, and with them jumped through the cabin windows, into the sea, no doubt thinking they might possibly reach the shore, which was about eighteen miles distant, and

"whether school kept or not." At this time the weather became very cold, accompanied by hard gales of wind, snow and rain. Taking little or no care of the canvas, they soon lost all the top gallant and royal masts, yards, and sails—all the rest of the sails becoming much torn from the continual slatting to which they were subjected, none being left but the foretop-mast staysail and spanker. When about seventy-seven days out, they made land (which I suppose must have been the Kurile Islands) covered with snow, and were drifting about with them in sight for five or six days, at times close to them, and eventually arrived in the Ochotsk Sea, where they got into the ice and remained three days. When about 118 days out they found themselves one morning close in shore, with four fathoms water and ice around. They came to anchor and remained five days, the natives coming on board over ice, and from them they obtained some deer. Bending more sails, they got under way, and remained at sea for three days, coming to anchor again in another place. Here Mr. Codina obtained permission to go on shore with them in the boat, and after he got on shore concluded that his lease of life might be longer by remaining and trusting to the hospitality of the natives than by returning on board, where he held it by a very slight tenure indeed. When the boat returned he refused to go in it, and his coolie (or steward) voluntarily remained with him. The barque got under way shortly afterwards, with fresh sails bent, and had not since been heard of.

Captain Hamilton adds that Crag Island is in the extreme N.E. part of the Ochotsk sea, in lat. 61 deg. 20 min. north, long. 161 deg. 30 min. east; is about one mile long, less than half a mile wide, and is a complete barren rock, very rough and craggy, from which it takes its name, and is about four miles from the east coast. It is very near 8,900 miles from Callao, and is one of the most distant points in the North Pacific Ocean. He thinks the *Cayalti* could not have drifted less than 1,000 miles.

Mr. Thomasson, of Bolton. The carriers were Mr. Benjamin Whiteley, Mr. John Bowes, Mr. James Cunliffe, and Mr. Thomas Topping (one of the chartists arrested, like Mr. Jones, in 1848). After the funeral service had been read, and the coffin deposited in a temporary grave (until a duly constructed vault had been provided), Mr. Beales, of London, delivered a brief funeral oration, in which he described the deceased as having combined, with the condition of the scholar, the genius of the poet, the fervid eloquence of the orator, and the courageous spirit of the patriot, whom no persecution could frighten from the advocacy of his principles, and whom no threatened loss of future or seductive offers of advancement could tempt to abandon them. He was the same from the beginning to the end, and his life was a life of beautiful consistency. The whole proceedings were orderly, including the passage through the streets, and very impressive. Amongst the mutes who preceded the procession were four survivors of the memorable Peterloo massacre, as it was called. Besides the deputation above mentioned were others from Ashton, Birmingham, Bolton, Bacup, Buxton, Bury, Bradford, Bolington, Carlisle, Derby, Glossop, Hyde, Huddersfield, Halifax, Holloway (London), Leeds, Liverpool, Oldham, Rochdale, Scarborough, Stockport, and many other towns.

Policeman Chas. Waite, 32, Hosier-lane, Smithfield, says, Dec. 18, 1861: "Last June, my left knee swelled and pained me, so I could not use it. My physician treated me for rheumatism, and in three weeks pronounced it cured. But as soon as I went on duty the pain and swelling returned, laying me up nearly four months. I was then advised to try Perry Davis's Pain Killer, and after using it four days was able to go on duty, and have, ever since, been entirely free from disease."

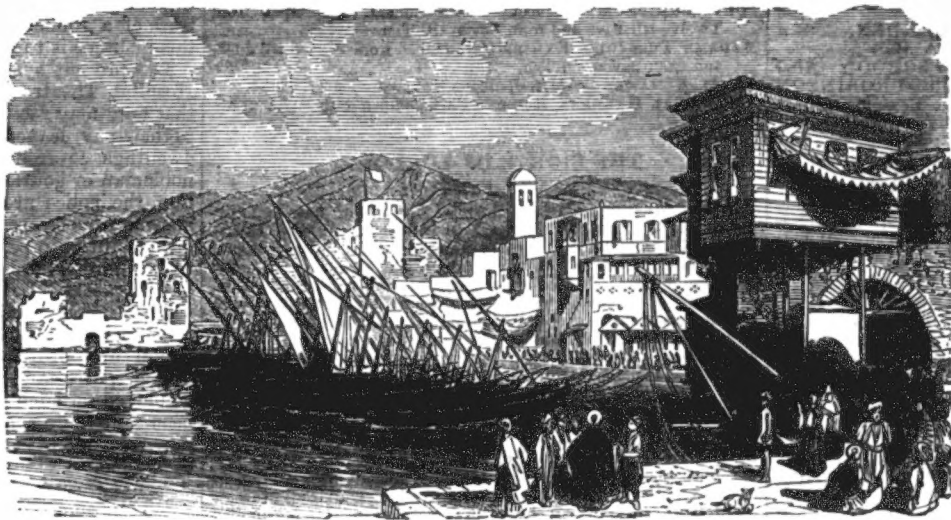
FAITH IN HISTORY.

How much longer will history be possible? Could there be such a thing as history if the time were to come when a man would feel warranted in relating only what he had actually seen? These questions are suggested by an occurrence which has just taken place at the East-end of London. We reported the evidence and proceedings at an inquest which had been held at Millwall on the body of Catherine Spence. It was a terrible case. The poor woman, according to the witnesses, had died by inches of starvation. Her husband had been a long time out of work, and she never had money wherewith to buy bread. The surgeon who made the post mortem deposed that the intestines were empty and this, and transparent from long want of food. The jury returned a verdict that the deceased woman had died from exhaustion, privation, and want of food. So far all was as clear as it was terrible, and accordingly several of our contemporaries published articles full of right feeling and warm indignation upon the state of the poor of the East-end. It was only the accident of our receiving some additional intelligence just before we went to press that prevented our joining them in offering some remarks in the same sense. Here was a set of circumstances elicited by an officer of the Crown, in an inquiry prescribed by law, and verified by witness after witness upon oath. What are we to believe, if not such testimony as this? Nevertheless, there is good reason for concluding that the story built up by the witnesses and the general outcome of the inquiry is false and unsubstantial. The allegations made before the Coroner have been examined, and it is found that the woman's husband had been in receipt of an income averaging twelve and fourpence a week, made up partly of wages and partly of charity, for three weeks before the woman died, that the sum of six and sixpence was in his hands on the day before her decease, and that with it he purchased food, which was cooked in their room. Moreover, on that same day the unfortunate woman was seen drinking in a public-house. We do not know that, upon the whole, these facts place the case in a very much better light than the story just published, but they make a great difference in the relation in which the parochial authorities stand to the woman's death. It appears that in the midst of the recklessness induced by extreme poverty and a casual mode of subsistence, the poor woman was still cared for both by private and official charity. But again we ask, what is to become of history? It so happens that the interests of the guardians of the Poplar Union have been not to require the immediate contradiction of Friday's story, and thus the public get the correction of a published error. But we cannot be sure that it will always happen to be somebody's business to correct gross misstatements made in a public court and upon oath.—*Daily News*.

LIFE AND DEATH AT THE EAST END.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

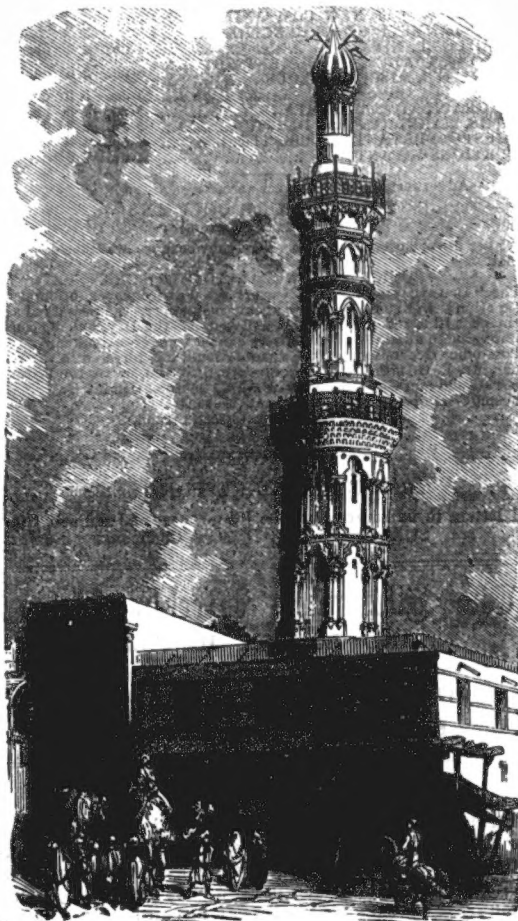
SIR,—I am directed by the board of guardians of the Poplar Union to state that their attention having been called to the report of an inquest held on Catherine Spence, at Millwall, on the 28th instant, when a verdict of death from "starvation" was returned, the guardians, at their meeting on the 29th inst., instituted a strict inquiry into the circumstances of the case; and it appears that on the 6th of January the husband of the deceased woman applied for parochial relief, when he received an order for employment in the labour yard of the union, where he would receive at the rate of 6s. per week, besides 1s. 6d. per week for his wife, for whom a midwifery order was granted for the attendance of the district medical officer during her confinement; and a rug and blanket were also given by the guardians. When the man was proceeding to the labour yard he got a job of work for a part of that day, and received 1s. 8d. for it; and on the following day he earned 7s. He did not, therefore, apply to the superintendent of labour for employment, nor did he make any further application to the relieving officer; notwithstanding which the meat and grocery were continued weekly for the woman. And it has been proved that from the 6th to the 27th of January the husband had earned the sum of 26s. 8d.; in addition to which relief to the extent of 6s. had been given to him by the Rev. Mr. Carpenter, of Millwall, exclusive of the 4s. 6d. granted by the guardians. On the Tuesday preceding the woman's death the man borrowed a shilling to purchase some food, and during the night of that day and early on the following morning he earned 6s. 6d. by working in the Millwall Docks, out of which sum he repaid the borrowed money, and purchased other articles of food with the remainder; and the food so purchased was actually being cooked on the Wednesday afternoon, when the salt, to which reference has been made, was sent for to flavour it with. At this time the woman was in a public-house drinking with some of her companions, and did not return home until late in the evening, when, being unwell, the medical officer was sent for, and gave her beef tea, brandy, and eggs. She was then lying on a bedstead, which was furnished with bed, rug, and blanket. The guardians feel that it is only due to them that this statement should be made as public as the report of the inquest, and they accordingly trust you will have the goodness to give insertion to this explanation as early as possible.—JAMES R. COLLINS, Clerk to Guardians.



VIEW OF BEYROUT.

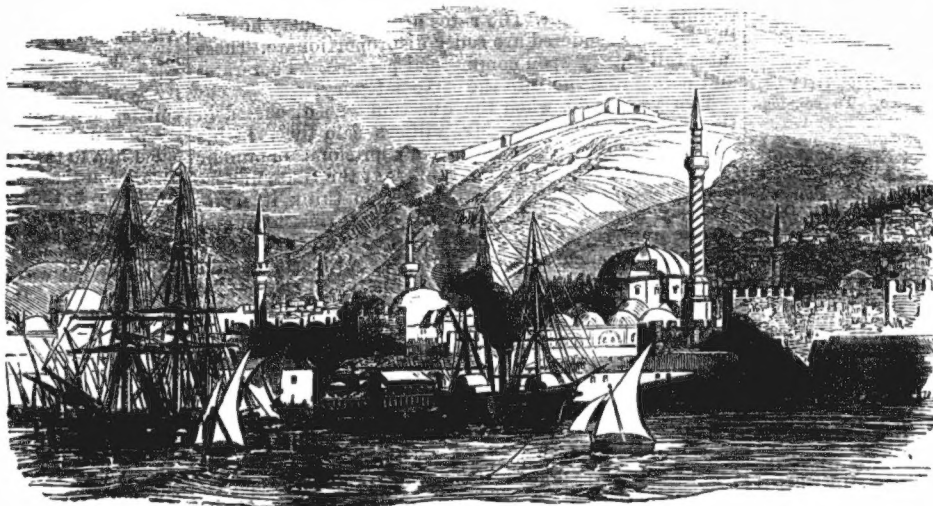
SEPARATION OF COPPER FROM SILVER.

The vast importance which would be secured to mine adventurers by the introduction of an efficient and economic process for the extraction of copper by the wet way has frequently been pointed out in the *Mining Journal*, yet the poor ores of Cornwall are still comparatively worthless to the miners, since



MOSQUE AT ALEXANDRIA.

they contribute but very little towards paying the general cost of the mine. Now, so far as poor ores containing nothing but copper are concerned, I think it is very doubtful whether the value of the metal will repay the trouble and expense of extracting it, but when the ores are slightly argentiferous there can be no doubt that they may be profitably treated.



VIEW OF SMYRNA.

There was an invention recently introduced by Mr. Richard Pearce, of Swansea, to which I think far too little attention has been given. It was intended more especially for the purification of silver which has been precipitated by copper from its sulphate, nitrate, or chloride, but might probably be applied with equal success when the silver is precipitated with copper—at least it is worth a fair trial.

The impure silver, according to the invention of Mr. R. Pearce, is placed on a filter in a boiler, and water is added, together with a little sulphuric acid, the quantity of the latter necessarily varying with the amount of copper, as will be well understood. Steam, and air mingled therewith, is then admitted by means of an injecting apparatus, violent ebullition ensues, and the copper becomes oxidised, and is dissolved by the sulphuric acid. Should the ebullition become too violent it may be checked by admitting less air. After being boiled in this way for about two hours the solution of sulphate of copper is

drawn off, the silver stirred so as to make it a little more granular, a fresh supply of water (which has been slightly acidulated with sulphuric acid) is added and the mixture is then boiled for about one hour. The solution is afterwards drawn off, and the silver carefully washed with clean water. The silver, when dry, has only to be melted in crucibles for fine silver, refining in the usual way, by means of lead, being quite unnecessary. In the event of a little silver passing into solution towards the close of the operation of boiling, plates of copper may be introduced into the boiler for a few minutes, and the air excluded. Any traces of silver that may have passed into solution will thus be precipitated.

At present whatever gold and silver the copper ores of Cornwall may contain goes to the smelter without any account being taken of it, consequently it is entirely lost to the miners; whilst from the fact that the smelter has no convenient means of extracting any metal other than copper, even the smelter derives no advantage. With the aid, however, of Mr. Pearce's invention, I have no doubt that even very small quantities of silver, and no matter whether the ore were rich or poor in copper, might be profitably extracted. The invention appears to me to be one which is in every way worthy of consideration both to mine adventurers and to smelters.—*Mining Journal*.

THE DISENDOWMENT QUESTION.

(From the *Liberator* for February.)

In regard to disendowment, there is a grave point, respecting which we think it right to speak with the utmost explicitness and the greatest emphasis. We have assented unreservedly to Mr. Gladstone's assertion that the rights and interests of Episcopalians should be dealt with generously, as well as justly; but, whatever may be accorded to in the matter of compensation, it must be distinctly understood that it is not to involve the necessity of granting endowments to the Roman Catholic, or Presbyterian, or any other religious bodies, over and above the compensation to which they will be entitled on the withdrawal of the Maynooth Grant and the Regium Donum. Yet, according to Mr. Bruce, the Home Secretary, it is an open question whether religious equality "is to be produced by absolutely refusing to leave in the possession of the existing clergy even the houses and the glebes; or whether some compensation, in some form or other, so as to put them in a position of perfect equality, is to be made to the Presbyterian body and the Roman Catholic body." In other words, it is not yet certain that the liberal leaders have altogether abandoned the idea of levelling up, so far, at least, as the value of the parsonages and glebes is concerned. This view is confirmed by the fact that Earl Russell, in his third letter to Mr. Fortescue, just issued, makes the following propositions:—"We hope it will not be necessary to insist on the utter inadmissibility of such a proposal, and that it will be enough to warn the administration of the danger of running upon such a rock. Neither Roman Catholics nor Presbyterians should suffer, as regards compensation to which they will be entitled in connection with vested interests; but they ought not to receive a shilling on the ground that a further payment will be needful to put them on a footing with Episcopalians. If such further payment will be necessitated by the generosity advocated by Mr. Gladstone then we must be content to be just, and, on the ground of state necessity, withhold what generous feelings would freely give. Mr. Bright's ill-advised proposal to give a million each to the three bodies must not be revived in a new form, even though its author now occupies a seat in the Cabinet. The state may, and should, compensate fully and honourably, but it must not endow; and so soon as compensation assumes the shape of endowment it will be a sign that it passes the limits imposed by the nation in adopting a policy of disendowment."

The House of Commons' Examiners of Standing Order Proofs resumed their sittings this day, when, having disposed of the unopposed petitions, they proceeded to take the following opposed cases, viz.:—The postponed petition of the Birkenhead and Liverpool Railways (one memorial against); the Maryport Town and Harbour Gas (one memorial); and the Worthing Railway Accommodation (one memorial). In the opposed case of the Bradford Waterworks Bill the standing orders will be reported to have been complied with.

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.
Under the Sole Management of Mr. A. Harris.
Every Evening, at 7, **THE BOARDING SCHOOL.** After which the Grand Christmas Pantomime, entitled **ROBINSON CRUSOE**; or, Friday and the Fairies. The Box-office is open from ten till five.

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Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. F. B. Chatterton.
Every Evening, at 7, **MY WIFE'S OUT.** At 7.45, the grand Christmas Pantomime, entitled **PUSS IN BOOTS.** Characters in the opening by the principal members of the company. Double Troup of Pantomimists and various novelties.

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Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. B. Buckstone.
Every Evening, at 7, **BLUE DEVILS, HOME.** Messrs. Sothorn, Chippendale; Misses Ada Cavendish Hill, &c. **THE FRIGHTFUL HARE.** Messrs. Compton Kendal, Buckstone, jun.; Mesdames Scott, Gwynne.

THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.
Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. B. Webster.
Every Evening, at 7, **DID YOU EVER SEND YOUR WIFE TO CAMBERWELL?** Mr. G. Belmore; Mrs. L. Murray. At 7.45, **MONTE CRISTO.** Mr. Fechter, Mr. Benjamin Webster, Mr. Belmore; Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Miss C. Leclercq, Mrs. Leigh Murray.

ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.
Lessee and Manager, Mr. E. T. Smith.
Every Evening, at 7, **THE FOUR MOWBRAYS.** Master Percy Roselle. At 7.45, **HARLEQUIN HUMPTY DUMPTY**; or, The Old Woman from Babylonia, Messrs. Rowella, Terry; Mesdames Goodall, Parkes.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Vining.
Every Evening, at 7, **THE SECRET.** At 8, **AFTER DARK.** A Tale of London Life. Messrs. Vining, Walter Lacy, Dominick Murray, C. Harcourt, J. G. Shore; Misses E. Barnett, and Leclercq. And **MASTER JONES'S BIRTHDAY.**

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Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.
Every Evening, at 7, **THE TWO HARLEQUINS.** Mr. C. Lyall; Miss C. Loseby. At 7.45, **ON THE CARDS.** Mr. Alfred Wigan, M. Stuart; Miss M. Robertson. **ROBERT LE DIABLE.** Misses E. Farren, Loseby, Hastings. Two ballets. Mlle. Bossi.

THE NEW QUEEN'S THEATRE ROYAL.
Manager, Mr. W. H. Liston.
Every Evening, at 7, **DOT**; or, The Cricket on the Heath. Messrs. Toole, Emery, Stephens; Misses Rignold, Montague. **THE GNOME KING.** Messrs. Toole, Brough, Stephens; Misses Hudson, Carson. **A RACE FOR A DINNER.** Mr. Clayton.

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Every Evening, at 7, **SLASHER AND CRASHER.** Messrs. G. Vincent, J. G. Taylor, E. Atkins; Mrs. Cautfield, Miss Shavey. After which, at 7.45, **THE YELLOW PASSPORT.** Messrs. Neville, J. G. Taylor, E. Atkins, G. Vincent, Cooper, Vaughan, H. Wigan; Miss Furtado, Miss Shavey, and Mrs. Cautfield.

THEATRE ROYAL, ST. JAMES'S.
Directress Mlle. de la Ferre.
Every Evening, at 7, **DEAF AS A POST.** At 7.45, **RED HANS.** Messrs. Phelps, Coghlan, Gaston Murray, W. H. Norton, &c.; Mesdames Lucy Rushton, Poyner, Florence Eveleigh, Meirabel, &c. And a Ballet Divertissement, **THE AMAZON'S FAREWELL.** Kiralfi Family.

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mrs. Swanborough.
Every Evening, at 7, **A WIDOW HUNT.** Messrs. Clarke, Belford, Joyce; Mesdames Bilton, Maitland. **THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD.** Messrs. Thorne, James, Robson; Mrs. Goodall. **HUE AND DYE.** Mr. Thorne; Miss Newton.

PRINCE OF WALES'S ROYAL THEATRE.
Under the Management of Miss Marie Wilton.
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Every evening, at half-past seven, **OSCAR CARRE'S PERFORMING HORSES. SCENES IN THE ARENA.** And **THE MARVELS OF ELECTRICITY.** Introducing the Wonderful Giant 9 feet in height, and his Lilliputian Army of 250 troops and matchless ponies.

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Every Evening, at 7, **TIME TRIES ALL.** After which the Pantomime of **JACK AND JILL** and **THE SLEEPING BEAUTY**; or, Harlequin Humpty Dumpty. Clown, Mr. Croustie; Pantaloon, Mr. Gellini; Columbine, Miss Duval.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
MADAME TISSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.
ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

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1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds. Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

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NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, care of Judd and Glass, St. Andrew's Hill, Doctors' Commons.

The Illustrated Weekly News

AND LONDON HERALD.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1869.

OUR POLICE.

There is at present a very general discontent with the management of the Metropolitan Police. We cannot say that we have a very strong sympathy with the common complaint, that a policeman is never to be found when he is wanted; we never can have an establishment of such magnitude as to post a policeman at every hundred doors. Neither have we any sympathy with the absurd diatribes against that good and efficient man now removed to the realm of existence, whether only good words must follow Sir Richard Mayne. His crusades against hoops and dogs were simply as wise and necessary as they were annoying and irritating to those whose selfish practices rendered the interposition of the sensible and practical old man necessary. But there can no longer be any doubt in the mind of any one well acquainted with London, that the present police regime is inefficient. The rates are enormously heavy; the services rendered are sadly disproportionate. These rates fall chiefly upon commercial persons. Poor-rates and police rates go into the same category.

Two years ago, when the question was discussed in the House of Commons, Mr. Villiers said that, in his opinion, nothing could be more capricious or unfair than the charge of the poor-rate. "If the State undertakes to support the destitute, I do think it monstrously unjust," said Mr. Villiers, "that local and visible property should alone be taxed, and that people possessed of such a variety of other property should not contribute in proportion to this national charge."

While we are thus heavily taxed for all local purposes it becomes an absolute necessity that retrenchment and economy should be put forth, or at all events that we have the worth of our sovereign in the services rendered. The real causes of inefficiency in police management are not far to seek. In the first place the pay is inadequate, and consequently an inferior class of men offer themselves for the service. In the case of detectives much complaint has prevailed amongst the public that the perpetrators of great crimes are so seldom discovered. It is hardly ever worth a detective's

while to enter upon the track of a murderer; whereas there is always encouragement to men who find the trace of a robber, swindler, or forger. The remedy in this instance is to have separate classes of detectives.

The present system of placing the police on Gaols, Hospital, Theatres, the Houses of Parliament, &c., so that they may receive a small remuneration in addition to their pay, leaves the streets unprotected, and private dwellings so frequently the prey of burglars. If a nobleman or gentleman of wealth has a grand reception, the police are as ubiquitous as the link man, and although his Grace, or his Excellency, or his Lordship, or his Plutoship pays a trifle, the public are actually paying for his Lordship's better or safer accommodation of his guests. Let there be, if desirable, an extra, a supernumerary force paid by whoever wants them at St. James's Palace, the Opera, or elsewhere, but the actual and ordinary establishment necessary for the public peace and protection should be exclusively employed for such purposes. At all events the ball has been sent rolling, and the authorities at Scotland-yard may rely upon it that the public will have a reform of the police.

TRADE AND FINANCE.

The excitement caused by the disclosures in connection with Overend, Gurney, and Co., and the Merchants Company has partially subsided, but, as may be supposed, confidence in joint-stock enterprise is not yet returning. Any project on the joint-stock principle would for the nonce fail to attract many supporters. This is unfavourable. Vast hoards are held in reserve to the disadvantage of the capitalist, merchant, manufacturer, and investor. The banks are offering a little interest on deposit accounts that withdrawals are being made for the sake of purchase in the home Government securities, which are consequently buoyant with a strong and forward tendency. The sweet simplicity of the Three per Cents. is attractive, other securities presenting larger returns being regarded with a certain degree of suspicion. It is, however, satisfactory to notice an expression of feeling that continental politics are suggestive of the maintenance of peace. Foreign journals are more pacific than they were a week ago. Most of the Bourses are firmer, and an improvement is noticeable in the value of French Rentes. There is a vast accumulation of gold, the increment is going on steadily, and in the course of a few weeks nearly a million sterling may be expected to reach our shores from Australia and other sources of gold supply. At the date of the last returns bullion amounting to £18,826,097 was deposited in the Bank of England, and of £42,802,538 in the Bank of France. Money is cheap everywhere, the latest quotations for the best bills being, London, 2½; Paris, 1½; Frankfurt, 2½; Amsterdam, 2½; Berlin, 2½; Hamburg, 3; Turin, 4; Antwerp, 2½; Vienna, 3½; St. Petersburg, 7; Bremen, 3½; and in Copenhagen, 4. Within the last few days we have had a slight increase in the call for accommodation owing to preparations for the monthly liquidation of commercial accounts; and the settlement of the account in Consols. What is now required to stimulate enterprise of almost every kind is quietude in European politics. More than this amelioration is desirable in the mercantile advices from America, China, India and Australia. Some of our customers in these countries are sending larger orders, yet there is not at present any very appreciable effect, the looms of Lancashire and Yorkshire being still comparatively still, while in the Black Country serious complaints are murmured. These facts stare us in the face notwithstanding a natural desire to entertain sanguine expectation of trade and finance before the spring shall have terminated.

At the Stock Exchange English Government securities tend upwards. Foreign bonds are in favour, and railways increase under the influence of larger traffic receipts. It is manifest that more goods are being sent to and from, because at this period of the year the income derivable from passengers on pleasure is always moderate.

SPANISH REVOLUTION.

THE ASSASSINATION AT BURGOS.

MADRID, Jan. 29.
Accounts received here of the assassination of the Civic Governor of Burgos show that crime to have been accompanied by the most disgusting details. On the morning of Saturday, the 23rd, it was known that the Governor had received orders to take an inventory of the various art treasures and articles of vertu collected in the cathedral, and that the ecclesiastical bodies regarded this step as a gross infringement of their rights as well as a sacrilegious act on the part of the National Government.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Señor Gutierrez de Castro, the Governor, proceeded to the cathedral, accompanied by a notary, a goldsmith, and an agent of police. He was coldly received by the Archbishop and by the other members of the clergy who were present. After a slight altercation, the Governor commenced taking the inventory, whereupon the Archbishop in great anger shouted out "Thieves!" and this cry was taken up by the priests who were with him. In a few moments the unfortunate Governor was surrounded by the mob, who had been admitted by the priests and seminarists. The Governor was insulted and beaten, as well as the persons by whom he was accompanied. One of the mob felled him to the ground by a blow on the head with a hatchet; whereupon the assassins threw themselves upon the body and dragged it to the foot of the staircase at the principal gate of the church, thence into the streets, where they stopped for a moment to cut off the nose, tear out the eyes, and mutilate it in a horribly hideous manner. The unfortunate man was still alive, but was at last killed by his head being severed from his body. It is stated that this murder was witnessed by the gendarmes, who made no attempt either to prevent it or arrest the perpetrators.

A cavalry officer who arrived on the spot immediately after the murder, as the mob were about to drag the corpse through the town, shouting cries of exultation, drew his sword and threw himself upon the wretches, striking to the right and left with his sabre; whereupon the cowardly murderers fled before a single man. Some troops arrived quickly and captured those persons who were attempting to escape, and they were locked up. Large bodies of soldiers, summoned by telegraph, soon arrived from the neighbouring towns, it having been deemed expedient to summon them, as it

was not known to what excesses the murder might lead on that part of the populace who might desire to avenge the unfortunate Governor.

In Madrid, and indeed throughout Spain, the agitation which has been produced by this murder is very great. Everywhere the most absolute abhorrence of the crime is expressed, and addresses to the Government arrive from all quarters. The Provincial Council, the Municipalities, and the Volunteers all write assuring the Government of their support against the enemies of the revolution, and begging the Ministers to punish the authors of the crime without respect of persons. In short, a universal cry of reprobation and anger at the murder has been raised throughout the country.

In Seville alone there are more than 1,000 priests, none of whom are monks. Rome swarms with monks, but there are none in Spain except the half-dozen who have charge of the show monasteries of El Escorial, Las Cartujas, and Montserrat. It is not strange Spain should discover that wealth thus deposited is not used to the glory of God, but rather to increase the pride and arrogance of an ignorant and bigoted priesthood. The aisles of the churches are thronged with beggars, while the useless treasures are left grimy with dirt. The priests themselves are an offence to the people, and their immoralities no secret. In the little town of El Escorial, where the inhabitants go to enjoy the fresh air of the mountains during the burning months of July and August, almost all the lodging-houses are kept by "las señoras de los sacerdotes" (the ladies of the priests), a connection quite common throughout Spain. If the priests are wise in their generation, which is much to expect, they may escape the vengeance their tyranny has merited. If they can understand and accept the fact that the State is about to arise in Spain, all may go well with them. But if they use their great power to infuriate the minds of the most ignorant, as it is only too probable they have done at Burgos, they may bring on a Reign of Terror and an Age of Reason, in which their cathedrals may be reddened with their own blood.

General Dulce has telegraphed to the Provisional Government that the riot of an insignificant character has broken out at Havana, but that order has been restored, and that the insurrection in the island is diminishing. The preliminary investigation into the assassination of the Civil Governor of Burgos is proceeding. The only fact that has transpired is that the origin of the recent events in that town has been traced.

In Madrid a new manifestation was made in favour of religious liberty. Perfect order prevailed throughout. General Prim and Señor Ortiz, Minister of Public Worship, addressed the people, and repeated their former declarations that freedom of worship was an accomplished fact, but added that the Provisional Government preferred leaving to the Cortes to decide the question of separation between Church and State.

A special telegram from our Madrid correspondent states that at the Protestant service which was celebrated in the Spanish capital on Sunday hundreds of persons were unable to obtain admission for want of room. The owner of the house where worship is performed has been anonymously threatened with assassination. There was a great demonstration on Sunday in Madrid in favour of freedom of worship, and a procession of republicans to the government took place. The Government still states that it will refer the subject to the Cortes.

If as a consequence of the murder at Burgos, Prim, Serrano, and Rivero are to be Triumvirs of Spain, with supreme authority, history will seem to be repeating the example of France, and men will say that the work of the Cortes is already accomplished. Many will expect to see the foremost of the three directors step to the front when a coup d'état follows another and more murderous onslaught upon liberty. The position is one of great difficulty, for Spain needs a strong Government, and although the form now adopted is Republican in principle, its operation will probably be military and despotic. If Prim is a sincere patriot, and quite free from ignoble ambition, he may succeed in leading his country into the path of well-ordered liberty. But he won the love of the Spaniards as a bold soldier, as a brave and strong leader; it was a case of love at first sight when the Madrileños greeted him as the hero of the Moroccan war; even then it was not O'Donnell, the titular commander, but Prim whom they shouted after as *my valiente*, and by all the associations of military glory—by the strong need there is now in every Spanish town for military supervision to prevent fighting between the priestly and despotic and the Republican partisans, Prim will be urged to play the rôle so well known at Paris, and to essay the career of Napoleon—a policy which probably would be free from the opposition of the French Emperor. But we hope better things for Spain.

THE SITUATION.

No man living can say whether the result of these elections will settle the future of Spain peaceably, or whether they will be the means of bringing out into an open flame the smouldering elements of inquiet and dissension existing amongst the people. That such elements do exist, and that they augur ill for the continuance of the present calm, there can be no question. The events of Cadiz and Malaga, the Carlist conspiracies, and the division of the whole population into the two great parties—monarchical and republican—clearly prove it. Had the initiators of the revolution proclaimed the future sovereign in September or October, there is no doubt all Spain would have acquiesced. Had they convened the Cortes three months ago, there is equal certainty the country would unanimously have accepted their decision. But the state of interregnum allowed to last so long has rendered the future perilous, for it has produced irritation and bickerings which but for it would never have been heard of. It has created a multiplicity of divisions amongst all parties. We have republicans and monarchists. Amongst the former we have some who want one kind of republic, and some who want another. Amongst the monarchists we have the same. We have some who desire an hereditary, and others an elective monarch; some who advocate a native, others a stranger; some for Espartero; some for our own sailor Prince; some for the Duke of Genoa; some for the Duke of Aosta; some for Dom Ferdinand of Portugal; some for the Prince of Asturias, some for his mother back again; some for Montpensier, some for Don Carlos, and not a few who think a better monarch than all could be found in Prim, or Serrano, or in some other of the prominent men of the revolution. To a Cortes constituted by universal suffrage the settlement of these great questions is now to be submitted, and the whole country awaits with feverish anxiety the result.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

NOTICE.—All Communications under the above heading must be forwarded to the Dramatic Editor, Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's Hill, Doctors' Commons.

NEW GLOBE.

A new burlesque from the pen of Mr. R. Reece (the author, if we mistake not, of the burlesque entitled the "Lady of the Lake," produced some time since at the Royalty), entitled "Brown and the Brahmins; or, Captain Pop and the Princess Pretty Eyes," and is founded on Kenny's old farce, entitled the "Illustrious Stranger." There is a certain King Tomidod, the Tremendous (Mr. Marshall), who is monarch of Changchutnee, an island that has hitherto escaped the notice of navigators. His daughter, the Princess Pretty Eyes (Miss Clara Thorne, has fallen in love with Captain Pop, but the engagement is strongly disapproved of by Tomidod, though he is most anxious that she should marry someone without delay. At this juncture a vessel is wrecked upon the island, and all hands are lost save Brown, a cockney grocer (Mr. J. Clarke), who has shipped as a sailor in order to see something of the world. Seated on a barrel of pork he floats safely ashore, where he encounters an old friend in the person of Keemo Kimo (Miss Madge Brennan), a young gentleman who holds the peculiar office of Court Embalmer to his Majesty of Changchutnee. The shipwrecked merchant is much gratified to learn that there is no immediate intention of eating him, and his satisfaction is still further increased on finding that his advent is regarded as an evidence that Brahma wills that he should marry the Princess. He is accordingly sumptuously attired, by the orders of Tomidod, and introduced to Pretty Eyes. But that young lady is much disgusted at Brown's personal appearance; so, to escape from marrying him, she adopts a similar plan to that of Juliet—swallows an enormous pill of soporific effect, and is carried to the family tomb. At the moment when the intelligence of the death of his betrothed reaches Brown he has been taking considerable interest in the Royal sherry, and is full of visions of future greatness. Matters soon become rather awkward for Brown, as the law of the island condemns him to be buried alive with the remains of his intended wife. In vain the whole court assures him of its profound sympathy; in vain they promise to make him as comfortable as the painful circumstances will permit. Brown fails to perceive the propriety of his existence being terminated in so horrible a manner, and in his despair manages to sing a really good comic song. His friend Keemo Kimo advises for a substitute, but without success; the fatal hour arrives; the wretched Brown is about to fall a sacrifice to the law of Brahma, when, to his great joy, Captain Pop offers to take his place in the tomb, and in a few moments reappears, leading the Princess Pretty Eyes. The piece is received with a great amount of laughter and applause. The amusement never for a moment flags, while every song and dance meets with an unanimous demand for its repetition. The music is very pleasingly arranged, and the costumes are remarkably elegant. The ludicrous acting and appearance of Mr. J. S. Clarke drew forth many a hearty laugh in the course of the performance. Mr. Marshall was also exceedingly comic, and materially assisted in securing the success of the piece. As Keemo Kimo Miss Madge Brennan looked very pretty. Miss Hughes and Miss Clara Thorne also may be complimented upon their graceful and efficient acting.

MR. BYRON is writing a drama for Mr. Toole.

FAURA, the tenor, is seriously ill.

HERB FORSTER, the German singer, is endeavouring to arrange an engagement as a Shakespearean actor in the English language.

MR. SORANAN has abandoned his intention of visiting the United States this year.

It is stated that the Magdalen Hospital, in the Blackfriars-road, is to be converted into a circus.

MR. MARK LEMON is giving his "Reading in Costume of Falstaff" in Scotland.

MR. HOWARD GLOVER, long known as musical composer and critic in London, is becoming very popular in New York.

MR. FECHTER will act in Paris in the interval of his appearance at the Adelphi.

MR. ANDREW HALLIDAY is about to engage Mr. Phelps and a company to represent "The King of Scots" in the provinces.

A new drama, from the pen of Mr. Bonicault, will be produced at Drury Lane during the present season.

MR. MCKEAN BUCHANAN, the American tragedian, will arrive in England during the season.

It is by no means certain that Mr. Gye will be the manager of the Royal Italian Opera next season.

DR. STRAUSS has nearly completed a new drama, which will probably be brought out at Drury Lane.

Madame Radersdorf is singing at the Gevandhaus Concerts at Leipzig.

The monopoly of the theatres and opera houses in Spain has been done away with.

A satisfactory trial has been made of the sonority of the new opera house in Vienna.

Gluck's "Iphigenia" has been reorchestrated for the stage in Munich by R. Wagner. Alas, poor Gluck!

The Emperor of the French has ordered a bust of Rossini to be made for the library of the "Institut."

At the first appearance of Mdlle. Adeline Patti at St. Petersburg, the seats fetched the enormous sum of £22 a-piece.

MR. VINING, whose present lease of the Princess's Theatre expires in September next, has obtained a renewal from Mr. Benjamin Webster.

MR. WILKIE COLLINS and Mr. Fechter are engaged in preparing a drama for the Adelphi Theatre, founded on "The Moonstone."

THE *Rehe* says the report of the death of Madame Lucca, at St. Petersburg, which has been current during the week, is without foundation.

MR. JOHN BROUGHAM intends visiting this country in the spring, with a view to the selection of prominent members of a company for his new theatre in New York.

A new prima donna (Mdlle. Philippine d'Edelsberg) has made her debut at Brussels; and her fine voice and grand style have attracted considerable attention.

MR. ROBERTSON's translation of "L'Aventurier," now playing under the name of "Home," at the Haymarket Theatre, was originally adapted with a view to the principal character being played by Mr. Jefferson.

A MEETING of the managers of London theatres took place last Saturday for the purpose of considering the propriety of drawing the attention of the Lord Chamberlain to the desirability of allowing dramatic performances to take place on Ash Wednesday.

LORD ARTHUR PELHAM CLINTON, late M.P. for Newark, who has had some little experience before the foot-lights, notably at Newcastle-on-Tyne, is said to have determined on trying his fortunes on the stage in the United States of America.

"Marie Antoinette," the new play announced for early production at the Princess's Theatre, is an adaptation from the original of Signor Giacomelli, by Mr. Palgrave Simpson. Madame Beatrice will play the heroine.

MDLLE. SCHNEIDER will appear in London on the 1st of June. MR. LIONEL BROUGH, of the Queen's Theatre, has met with a slight accident which has prevented his performance during the past week. Mr. Brough's character in the burlesque has been undertaken by Mr. Charles Seyton.

MR. JAMES GREENWOOD, the "Lambeth Amateur Casual," intends on Wednesday next, and for the first time in London, to narrate at the Horns Assembly Rooms, Kennington ("with fullest particulars," it may be assumed), his experience of that memorable night of horrors.

THE remains of Miss Nelly Moore were interred at Brompton Cemetery last Monday. Mrs. Moore (who lately went to America with her daughter Louise) was telegraphed a short time ago respecting the illness of her daughter, from whence she sailed as soon as possible, and reached home on Friday, Jan. 29, in time to take a last fond look of a child she dearly loved.

We much regret to have to again announce this week the death of another accomplished actress. Miss Annie Collinson, late of Royalty Theatre, died last Monday morning. Her impersonation of William, in the burlesque of "Black-eyed Susan," will be fresh in the memory of theatrical readers.

As the military orchestral pitch would necessarily participate in the alteration proposed to be effected, a contemporary suggests that our present financial economists "will of course be delighted to spend a few thousands on remodelling the military instruments to accommodate Mr. Sims Reeves!"

At a meeting of the proprietors of the principal London theatres, held on Wednesday, at the Haymarket Theatre, it was resolved that a memorial signed by Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Webster, and the other proprietors, should be immediately presented to the Lord Chamberlain, requesting him to consider the anomaly that at present exists in closing the theatres on Ash Wednesday, while the music halls and casinos are allowed to be open. The memorial was drawn up, and signed by the gentlemen present at the meeting; and it was ordered to be sent round to all the metropolitan theatres for the signature of those proprietors and managers who did not attend the meeting.

The *Daily Telegraph* draws attention to the fact that the Lord Chamberlain's recent circular has suggested to some public censors an imputation, not only on the morality of managers, but on the decency of the audiences who patronize the modern ballet. It is said that if there were no demand there would be no supply; that if indecency did not pay, no manager would adopt it; that a disinterested worship of Evil is not likely to prevail behind the scenes; and that if the lessees rely on "legs," legs must "draw." There is some plausibility in this indictment, but it is not substantially true. It is doubtful whether a ballet alone, however improper, would suffice to support the smallest theatre. Facts best establish this assertion. What are the plays that, for the last ten or fifteen years, have brought the most money to authors, actors, and lessees? Have they been entertainments distinguished by "plenty of leg," or dramas demanding intellect for their composition and appreciation? The answer is clear. Possibly the most successful play of modern times has been the "Colleen Bawn." There was not a single indelicate scene, passage, word, or costume throughout. The drama was based on a purely sentimental story. It appealed to the oldest, purest, and most romantic theme in the world—love and marriage in defiance of conventionality and difference of rank. Now, the public which so highly appreciated that thoroughly good play—requiring, as it did, literary power and histrionic ability—cannot be a debased generation of playgoers; they must be fair judges, with honest natural sympathies, and certainly indifferent to the supposed attractions of indecency.

PARLIAMENTARY.

At Lichfield, on Saturday, Mr. Justice Willes determined that the sitting member (Colonel Dyott) was duly elected, that no corrupt practice was proved to have been committed with the knowledge of either candidate, and that there was no evidence that corrupt practices had extensively prevailed at the election. At Bradford, the hearing of the petition against the return of Mr. W. E. Forster was resumed, and in the course of the afternoon Mr. Baron Martin declared that much of the evidence tended to prove that instead of having adopted open treating, Messrs. Forster and Miall were really parsimonious. At Belfast, Mr. Macleure, the Liberal sitting member, was declared duly elected, and the petitioners were ordered to pay the costs. The hearing of the Dublin and Londonderry petitions is not yet concluded.

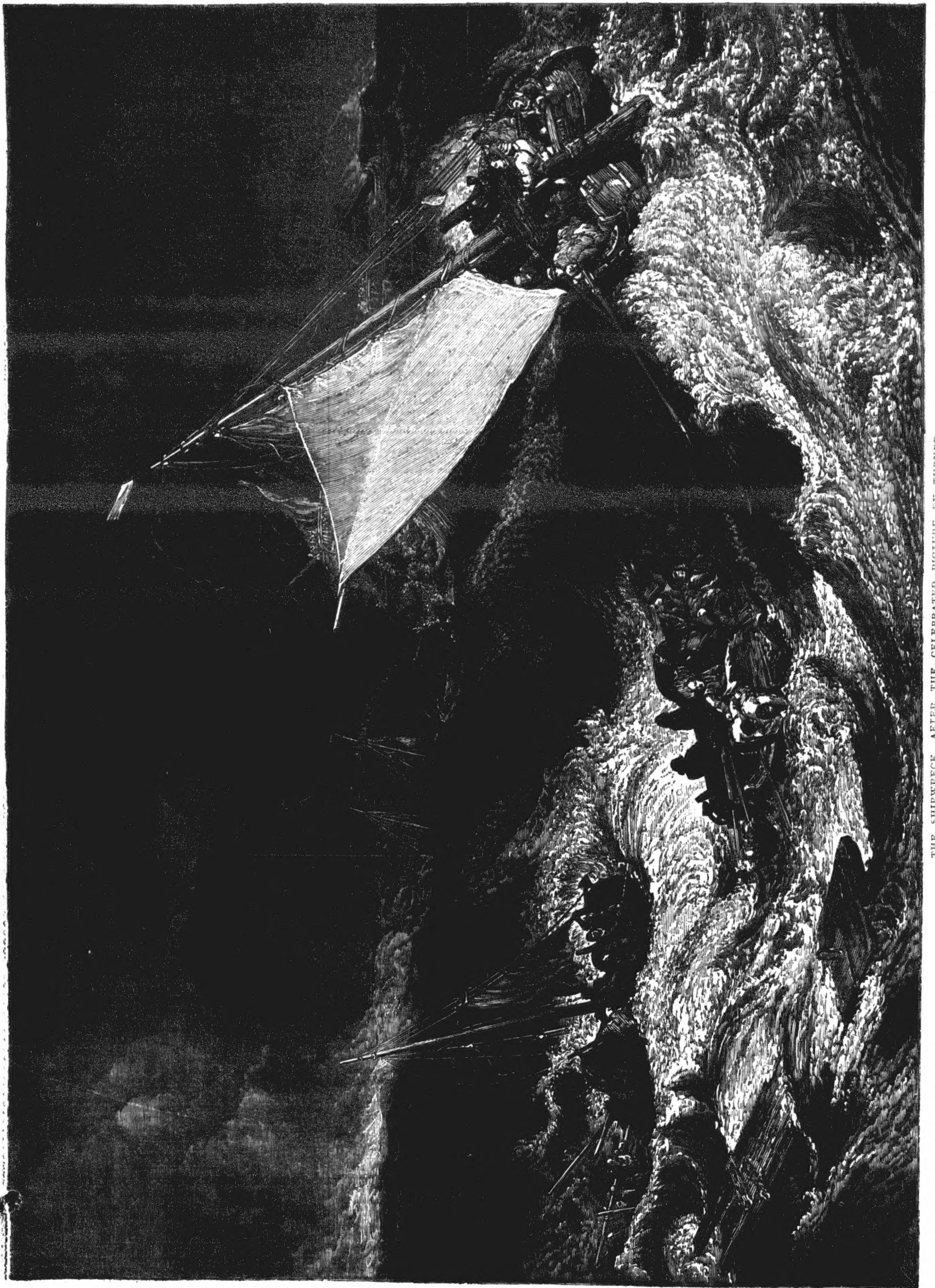
At Judges' chambers on Saturday, application was made to Mr. Justice Blackburn to permit the withdrawal of the petitions against the return of Mr. J. B. Smith and Mr. Tipping for Stockport. His lordship was assured that there had been no collusion, and that the petitions were withdrawn in consequence of the evidence being insufficient to support the allegations. The members had made no affidavits, but Mr. Tipping was in attendance ready to be sworn. The Judge, however, preferred documentary to oral evidence, and adjourned the hearing in order that each respondent might make an affidavit that there had been no corrupt agency on either side to induce the withdrawal.

BRADFORD ELECTION PETITION.—In the petitioner's case the charge of bribery against Mr. Forster broke down. The defendant's case was opened by Serjeant Ballantine, and Mr. Forster and his agent were examined for the defence, both denying any knowledge whatever of corrupt practices. Mr. Serjeant Ballantine then proceeded to sum up the case on the part of the defendant. Mr. Forster was declared duly elected. The learned Judge said that the charge of bribery was utterly contemptible. The treating had only been refreshments for persons who meant to vote for Forster. There could not be a more honest election than Mr. Forster's. Petitioners are to pay costs. There was great cheering in the streets on the decision becoming known.

THE MINISTERIAL BANQUET.—Many of the leading members of the Liberal party not in the Government have been included in the invitations to the Fishmongers' banquet on the 11th, and the occasion, happening as it does on the eve of a meeting of a Reformed Parliament, and at a political crisis, promises to be one of great public interest. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is among the more recent of the royal and illustrious personages whose names grace the list of honorary members of the guild from the earliest period of his history. The Prime Minister has accepted the invitation, as have others of his colleagues in the Cabinet. In the course of the evening the honorary freedom of the company will be presented to Mr. Gladstone, in a gold box of great value.

RIMMEL'S PERFUMED VALENTINES.

We have received some few specimens of the charming *souvenirs* of the season for which Messrs. Rimmel are so celebrated. "Cupid's Magnet" is an endeavour to ally divine science with the diviner art of love, and, judging from the specimen sent us, with very satisfactory results. Magnetism and love are not, by the way, unacquainted with each other—at least our own memories of the "long ago" remind us of some very powerful magnetic shocks to which we were exposed when we were certainly not in the pursuit of scientific truth.



THE SHIPWRECK, AFTER THE CELEBRATED PICTURE BY TURNER.



THE ICE-HOUSES OF PARIS.—(SEE PAGE 940)

A BATTLE WITH DESTINY. BOOK THE SECOND.

CHAPTER X.

SAVILLE'S WIFE.

CONFUSED and bewildered as Gordon Saville was for the moment, at the unexplained and therefore mysterious appearance of his poor deserted wife, he did not forget the necessity of caution.

He had no wish for Mrs. Derby—for she no longer had any right to the name of Saville—to pounce upon them; and so quietly closing the door, he laid the Frenchwoman down and called upon her name in a voice strongly earnest and subdued for him, and the sound of his voice seemed to awaken the Frenchwoman from the momentary torpor that had come over her senses.

He looked round for something usually used in such cases, as a stimulant; but his inexperience in such matters left Saville perfectly at a loss, and the only resource was some cold water.

Marie Desanges recovered to an extent, but was very much like anybody in a confused weary dream.

"Marie," said Saville, the man whose iron nerve had never given way, but who now trembled from head to foot without exactly knowing why.

"Marie, rouse yourself, wake up and think of where you are; be discreet. That woman will be here in a minute," and he spoke so fiercely to express in his suppressed voice a sudden conceived hatred for the woman he had so lately made his wife.

Footsteps mingled with the crisp rustle of a silk dress warned him of the approach of Mrs. Derby, the woman he had so deceived, she who was a wife, yet no wife, and ignorant of the blighting shame that hung over her.

Proud to a fault, with the hauteur of one conscious of being the mistress of such a house, Mrs. Derby entered the room in which she had left Marie Desanges, in which she found the Frenchwoman and her own husband.

Saville was standing a pace or two from Marie Desanges, and he watched with a sinister glitter in his eyes the approach of the guilty woman he had rendered one of the most degrading things in the eyes of this world.

He saw that his presence then caused a sharp spasmodic throb to pass through Mrs. Derby's heart, and she gave a quick nervous start of surprise and ill-concealed anger. Saville smiled.

"I came here to find you, Charlotte," he said, "and discovered this poor girl senseless and alone. Who is she?"

It was well there was no light in the room, and the moon was obscured by a thick dark cloud. The faces of those present wanted veiling from each other; darkness did it for them.

"She has wandered far from home, she tells me," answered Mrs. Derby, speaking mechanically and with a bitterness in her tone she could give no reason for; "she was in the last stage of poverty and starvation when she came to me supplicating the situation as lady's maid, her only recommendation being the undeniable proof of her rank in France, and her once having had maids of her own, whom she taught so well that she deems herself perfect in the art, and would try her skill."

Every word she uttered had a strange effect upon the two listeners. Saville's sinister glance grew cruel and forboding; Mrs. Derby did not notice it.

"Your humanity does you credit, Charlotte," said Saville, "such disinterested kindness will no doubt send a reputation for you throughout the whole of the country."

He passed out of the room then, leaving the lady and her maid alone. The former taking what he had just uttered literally, and thinking that such a step would perhaps bring

upon her the everlasting good opinion of the enlightened Uckworthians.

When Saville was alone in his library he paced the room nervously. He could be shaken then after all. Cold, pitiless, and heartless, this man could love, firm and terrible in all his passions he was more so, more unchangeable in that one. Love was the only passion he could not rule. He had felt it but once, encouraged it but once, and then for Marie Desanges the beautiful, and he found he had encountered his master.

The words Mrs. Derby had spoken of the beautiful Marie as to her poverty and starvation, the idea of such misery falling upon the woman he had loved with all the power of his strange nature, sent a bitter pang to his heart, and he clenched his hands until the nails dug into his flesh.

"Marie here!" he muttered, "and the slave of that woman, that personification of hypocrisy and wickedness. Good Marie, why did we not meet before? This might have been spared us."

He meant simply his recent marriage; he never gave a thought to his own multitude of sins, or the many enormous crimes he had committed. Full of the basest passions and instincts, unscrupulous, soulless, atheist, fearing neither the laws of God nor man, black to the core, and a cold-blooded disregard of human life, Saville could be the slave of a woman, while he thought her good and pure. Had Marie Desanges been the goddess of goodness and chastity he would have loved her the more, he thought her such; poor fool! he never thought that crime brings its own reward, that he who had wronged and deceived so many, could be wronged and deceived himself. Gordon Saville was a blind sceptic indeed.

The callous indifference he had always nourished towards Mrs. Derby, the woman who had sinned so much for him, turned into fiercer hatred; he shuddered as he contemplated upon the infliction her presence would be to him.

Starting from the lethargy that held him, he rang the bell furiously; his confidential man servant came in answer to the summons, his confidential man servant was Joseph Smythe, whose villainous countenance looked grotesquely out of place, now that he wore the dress of a gentleman's servant.

"Where is your mistress?"

"In her boudoir," said Smythe, hanging his head and looking at the carpet.

"Watch until she leaves her boudoir, and then find the French lady. Your mistress's maid. Give her this note, and let any one see you do it, and I will wring your neck."

"All right, sir. I'll do it fair and square."

"Go, then, and see if you can't break yourself of using your blackguard expressions to me."

Smythe went, and was absent for some time, when he came back he had a tiny note for Saville. It was in answer to one he had sent Marie Desanges, telling her to be prepared to see him in her own room, when the household had retired to rest. The answer came.

"I shall count the minutes as they pass that keep you from me; delay not in rewarding my anxiety," Saville read and burnt the note, he could see in it her mental struggle to keep from it protestation of love. But she was cautious, and knew not those about her.

Marie Desanges had been provided with a handsome apartment close to those of Mrs. Derby, and for the first night was exonerated from duty.

She sat patiently by her bedside, waiting for the coming of Saville, and every minute was exaggerated by her impatience into at least a quarter of an hour. It was a calm, cool autumn night. The moon was high in the heaven's and the stars came forth one by one to peep down in smiling radiance upon the great terrestrial body, performing its wonderful evolutions, and doing its best to drive away the night and produce another day.

Marie Desanges, like the people of her country, was fond of air; she could appreciate English luxury, but she could not understand English customs. Amongst them that one of barring all the doors and windows to the effectual exclusion of all air and light; therefore she opened her casement window, and looked out upon the tranquil night, and watched the splendid moonlit sky in deep meditation.

By the many different sounds that faintly reached her, she knew the household were retiring to rest, and her heart beat violently as she awaited the presence of her husband, whom she had so long thought dead to her and the world.

Expecting he would perhaps start noiselessly towards her room, she left the door slightly ajar that he might enter. But Saville did not go that way, he went by a private staircase towards a door communicating to the chamber, allotted the Frenchwoman. This door opened at the opposite side of the bed, a magnificent piece of furniture that filled an alcove at the end of the room, and made the place of rest a paradise.

While Marie sat thinking and expecting her visitor, a faint tap came from the back of the alcove. She started in alarm, but instantly became quiet and radiant with a fierce joy, that sent the blood mounting to her olive cheek, and lent a fire of passionate love to her lovely dark eyes.

Saville was standing between the curtains that shrouded in a snow-like cloud the bed and bedstead, and unable to restrain herself, Marie leaped across the barrier and lay panting on his breast.

"Cogill!" she said, breathing the name as though it removed a wondrous weight from her heart, "my husband. God be praised, how intensely happy I feel. Why have we been parted so long, so cruelly?"

"Destiny, my Marie, has done this for us. I sought you before I came here; I hunted France through, but I heard not of you."

"I was hiding away, my husband, hiding my shame and misery from the world that was against me, the friends who scoffed at me. The past is like one dreary, flitting shadow that has passed too swiftly to leave one dark spot on the sunshine of the present. Oh, my husband, I feel too happy to speak, to think, to see, too happy to suppose this will last. But tell me how came you here, and possess this property?"

"By marriage to that woman, who I could now strangle for standing between us, who has unwittingly forced me to commit bigamy. But it shall not last; be discreet, Marie, keep the character you have assumed, only for a time, as I wish it, for I will turn my property into money, and we will leave here for some other country, when that living blight shall never cross our path."

"I will stay for you, my own. I will do all you wish; I will even be her slave, if by so doing I shall again be united to you. Oh, my husband, think not of her, but tell me all that has passed since we were separated; how you escaped death when that ship went down?"

"Not now, my Marie, not yet," answered Saville; "you shall learn all soon." And the beautiful Frenchwoman was satisfied to wait now that she had him by her side.

Long they talked over bygone times, of sorrows they had both suffered, or rather she did, for Saville listened in grim silence to her tale of suffering and misery, and every word she spoke embittered him the more against Mrs. Derby.

The window of the room was still open, and the moon was still on high, and the stars shone just as brightly, but Marie Desanges was no longer thoughtful and sad, she was clasped to the heart of the man who loved her so intensely, that had she proved faithless, he would have slain her at his feet and gloated over the deed that kept his bride from another's arms.

All the ardency of young and pure affection of two hearts just united by the holy bond that gives to each a life's passionate desires, could not have been greater than was the glorious feeling of bliss that existed between these two now.

Such love in such a man was rare, it was dangerous love

too, but Marie knew not that. She lay tranquilly upon his breast and whispered of future times. The beautiful passionate Frenchwoman gave no thought to the past now, and saw in her mental vision only the future that Saville held out to her. The one obstacle removed. That one obstacle was Mrs. Derby.

So as lovers they were. Locked in the strong love link of two passionate hearts. So as man and wife they stayed, and Mrs. Derby saw not Saville until the following noon.

CHAPTER XI.

TOM TATTERS SPEAKS.

MR. NORTON LUKE, who had, so assiduously taken up the cause of Captain Merton, had, after the fire in Eaton-square, returned to Uckworth, on a mission that he kept to himself, but which materially affected the fate of more than one personage in this history.

His visit was to the Model Prison at Lorking-on-the-Naze. He asked to see the governor, and being ushered into the presence of that individual, he quietly informed him that he had come to see a certain youth who had been taken from Burnley Gaol, and who was known by the uncommon appellation of "Tom Tatters," Thomas Effingham Tatters proper. The governor of the prison looked at Norton Luke rather queerly, but the detective showed his authority, that is, upon whose authority he demanded to see the prisoner; and the governor, with a strange sullenness, conducted Norton Luke to that part of the building devoted to the prisoners of a desperate or stubborn character.

The detective took particular note of the place, and could not help observing the extreme neatness and order that prevailed everywhere. Passing through a long corridor with a range of cells on either side, the governor called a man named Jackson, and instructed him to show the visitor Tom Tatters. "All you gets out o' him will do you good, sir," said the keeper with a scowl.

"I trust it will," answered Norton Luke.

"He won't open his mouth for anybody, no not if you was to wrench his limbs out."

"Have you been trying that, then?"

The fellow quickened his pace and went sullenly forward without giving a reply; nor did he stop until he arrived at a cell numbered 34. Opening the door he peered in and gruffly addressed the solitary inmate.

"Now, then, 34, wake up, here's a gentleman come to see you, you beassy sullen pig."

"Do you get civility from the prisoners?" asked Norton Luke, coming up to the man's side.

"They're obliged to give it."

"You, at least do not show them a good example, however; you can retire, Jackson, I want to be alone."

"It's agin orders."

"What is, being alone?"

"With them fellers it is."

"Whose orders?"

"The governor's."

"Then retire, as you will be staying against mine."

Jackson, who did not know who the visitor was—he might have been some one of importance—consented. So he prudently left Norton Luke in the cell. The detective looked for the prisoner, and seeing the lad, started back with a low cry of pity.

He saw Tom Tatters, the poor outcast whistler, whose face, in spite of his poverty and privation, had always kept a look of striking attraction for its peculiar beauty, but which now since his confinement in the model prison, had grown so terribly altered, as to send a shock through the detective's strong system.

The poor lad's head was shaven, his face was of a greenish tint, and every muscle so distorted as to make it almost unrecognisable. His limbs were wasted away to mere skin and bone, and his hands were of a purple tint, the knuckles looking as though they were tied into knots after having twisted each joint out of its socket.

"Good Heavens!" burst from the detective, "poor lad! what have they been doing with you?"

Tom Tatters looked up, a large lump rose in his throat, and tears stood in his own large handsome eyes.

"Will you not speak now?"

Poor Tom shook his head.

"Will you write?"

He looked at his hands, with a pitiful expression that plainly said, and was as plainly understood by Norton Luke,

"My hand's cannot hold a pen."

"Will you not break that awful vow of yours and speak?"

A most determined shake of the head answered the detective then.

Tom Tatters was crouching down in a corner of the cell. Norton Luke kindly took one of his hard knotted purple hands.

"Rise, poor lad, you send a pang of pain to the bottom of my very heart; what have you been doing to be like this; what have you been doing to make you thus?"

Tom Tatters, after a slight struggle, stood weak and tottering upon his legs.

"Good Heavens! lad, you can scarcely stand. Come, sit down while I talk to you. Poor boy! if you will only listen to me I will have you taken from here before many days are gone over your head."

After pacing the cell with short quick strides for a few minutes, Norton Luke stopped in front of Tom Tatters.

Now listen, lad; you took an oath before me one certain evening—an awful oath never to speak again, if Captain Merton was dead; was it not so?"

He received a nod in the affirmative. "You brought in the special clause of if the Captain's dead, which was as good as saying that if Captain Merton was alive, and you could save him by speaking, you would consider yourself released from the bondage of your oath and speak again—is it not so?"

A dumb answer in the affirmative after a reflective pause on Tom's part made Norton Luke continue with greater asperity because he had greater hope.

"Listen again, lad. I am your friend, the friend of your Captain, as you used to call him, and I would give much to hear you speak so again. Poor Miss Clyde has been driven away from her home. She is little better than a beggar—houseless and deserted. I will reinstate her if possible; I will vindicate Captain Merton of the crime that was brought against him; I will free the poor old General from the mad-house in which he is confined, if you will speak. I can do all this, I swear it." He uncovered his head and raised his

eyes upwards with strange reverence. "I swear—heaven and God bear witness that I speak only the truth when I say, Captain Merton is alive and well."

How dreadful was the pause, the awful silence that followed, Norton Luke could see a firm mental struggle that was going on in Tom Tatters' breast, his face grew livid, his eyes sparkled and started, while huge beads of perspiration broke out upon his face and brow.

The detective thought the lad was struggling against a violent fit of convulsions, and started forward to render him what aid he could, when Tom Tatters staggered up.

"THE CAPTIVE LIVES," literally burst from him, and in a voice so loud, so shrill, and awful, that Norton Luke shrank back, and the poor, ill-used lad, with a sob that seemed the concentration of all the words and sounds he had suppressed since he had remained silent, fell heavily to the stone floor, and lay so still upon his face that the detective for a moment thought him lifeless.

There was a bell communicating from the prison cell to the warder's lodge, and Norton Luke rang it furiously, and the sullen-visaged Jackson came.

"Fetch the doctor," said the detective, "the lad is in a dead swoon."

The gaoler, looking with less pity upon poor Tom Tatters than he would have upon a maimed dog, obeyed the request of the detective, and went for medical assistance.

He had to wait some time before anyone came, the pampered officials in office under Government are not, as a rule, active, and when called upon to exert themselves in the behalf of a prisoner—a felon—they show even a want of humanity as well as a want of willingness.

Norton Luke chafed bitterly under such delay, he could have cursed the doctor and kicked the warder when they came. But he controlled his temper, and pointed in silent anger to the senseless, ill-used mendicant.

The doctor shrugged his shoulders, the warder grinned; Norton Luke did not see it, he was bending full of pity over the inanimate form of Tom Tatters, whose face was cut from the recent fall, and bled profusely.

The doctor with a callous indifference asked how the boy did it; Norton Luke told him, and added a few comments on Tom's emaciated appearance. The doctor deigned no reply, and when Tom was restored to his sense, he left.

The governor of the prison—a tall, dark man with a massive head and gladiatorial make—stood near Jackson; a few words passed between them, and the governor addressed Norton Luke.

"I think that the prisoner had better be allowed to rest for a time, your visit can be repeated. The accustomed length of time allowed to strangers has expired."

"My business here has not commenced," answered the detective, very emphatically. "I am sorry if I put you to any inconvenience; but really I shall not be able to leave the prisoner for an hour at least; I beg you will retire, sir. I know my duty."

The governor turned away with a scowl on his face, that meant a great deal, should it ever be his happy lot to have to appoint a cell for the special convenience of our friend the detective.

When again alone, Norton Luke sat by the side of poor Tom Tatters, and taking the lad's hand, spoke to him more kindly than ever—and he had always been gentle towards him.

"Have you hurt yourself, poor lad?" He was alluding to Tom's cut face. The cut had been dressed by the doctor. The injury sustained not being great. Tatters never gave it a thought.

He shook his head in answer to the detective, not yet getting into the habit of talking.

"Speak, lad, you can without fear; tell me how you have come like this!"

Something like a smile, a dogged triumph, came over the lad's mouth, a smile of almost heroic defiance, as he said, "They did it, thought I would speak, but they should burnt the flesh off my hands, afore I'd uttered one cry."

It is impossible to convey anything like a correct idea of his voice. Now, the sound of it sent a chill through Norton Luke.

"Here, lad, I have a little bottle of brandy in my pocket, take a drink. It will do you good; give you nerve and courage; you want both, God knows."

"Not courage, sir," the poor fellow murmured.

"True, lad, that was a thoughtless remark, not meant to wound one who has already displayed sufficient of that to me to hold blameless."

Tom drank the brandy with some difficulty; even that seemed to give him pain.

"Ah, sir, you don't know, you don't, what I've suffered in this 'ere place, they made me weak till I fainted, they put me in chains, kept me without food in the dark hole, bound me to a stretcher, and wrenched my limbs until they seemed wrong from their sockets. But I never spoke, never uttered a groan."

He spoke with stronger energy and triumph of his martyrdom. But his voice had grown but little better.

"They've tortured me, until I've prayed to die, only I prayed in silence. Ah, sir, I never thought I should come to this."

He gazed sorrowfully at his broken-down form, and tears rolled down his cheeks.

"I've done nothin' to deserve it, I ain't," he went on: "but it was all for the Captin'."

"You shall be taken from here, lad," said Norton Luke, decisively. "Now, tell me how you came to let the law have such a hold upon you?"

Tom did not reply for a moment, and Norton Luke spoke again.

"What was your crime?"

"Poverty—and the 'elp I give the Captin' to escape."

"Why did you say you were the murderer of Stella Levison?"

"Because I thought as how they'd a-ried me and a-hung me, and never any more have bothered the Captin'."

Such undying faith in the heart of one whose acquaintance with Captain Merton was but short seemed a sublime affection that Norton Luke could only admire the more through not being able to understand.

"What proof had you?"

"Proof o' what, sir?"

"Your own guilt. If guilty you would have made yourself."

"The purse o' money what Captin' Merton gave to the lady afore she were thrown off the peak."

"And you have got that?"

"With cummut else."

"What else?"

Tom grinned, and the grin was a more cheerful one than had graced his face for a long time.

"A pocket-book."

"Whose?" asked Luke, eagerly.

"Mr. Saville's."

"Ah!—and you found it?"

"Yes, I did; when the General's groom, Mr. Benson, knocked him down stunned on the lawn one night."

Norton Luke gave an almost imperceptible start, and putting his hand to his breast, drew forth a note-book, on a blank leaf of which he hastily pencilled something, then turned again to Tom Tatters.

"Where was that?" he asked.

"At the bottom of the stone steps wot leads from the hall door of Merton House."

"And Benson struck this man?"

"No mistake; hit him right over the eye, and left him stunned on the gravel path."

"Where were you?"

"Standing behind the shrubs, I was, and seed it all."

The detective saw that the poor youth was getting weak again and his voice was growing very faint. But he thought of Annabel Clyde's misery the wrongs heaped upon the Mertons, and giving Tom Tatters another draught of brandy questioned him further.

"How did you get the pocket-book?"

"Took it."

"Speak plainly, Tom, my lad, you know not that you are slowly undoing the fearful chain of guilt that has been fastened round Captain Merton. Link by link you surely will pull the chain to pieces, therefore conceal nothing. You took the book?"

"Yes—," said Tom, watching with interest the entries in the note book, made by Norton Luke, for every word Tom uttered was put down in short-hand. "If you'll save the Captin' and get me out of this I'll tell all I knows, sir. I do feel faint like—very faint, but I'll talk while I can keep up."

"Good lad, I will do all the good that lies in my power to assist you."

"Thank you, sir, I've done nothin' to deserve this." He alluded to the torture he had undergone. "And I should like to see the green fields again and the glorious lanes and walks all aglow with the sun and the birds and nature—and—and my whistle."

Norton Luke had heard of Tom's performances on that strange instrument, and smiled at the quaint wind-up to the not unpoetical speech.

"You shall have all that if you tell me when and how you got the pocket-book from Mr. Gordon Saville."

"Why, when he was a-lying on the gravel path I stole out to see if he'd anything about him that would serve the Captin'—"

"First of all how came you there?"

"I was a-going to visit the beautiful lady, Miss Clyde."

"Go on."

"Well, I feels in the coat pocket of Mr. Saville and finds the pocket-book. Now yer knows I can read a little, and in it I found something that made me stare!"

"What was it?" asked Luke, still making notes.

"A TICKET O' LEAVE!" It came like a thunder bolt from Tom's lips, and then he sat silent as though to enjoy the effect he felt his words would produce.

"Go on lad, go on—where's the pocket-book?"

"Buried!"

"What!"

"Buried." This time with emphasis.

"Where?"

"Under the yew tree at the foot of the steps."

"But there are two—which yew tree?"

"The one on the right hand as yer goes up to the door."

"Thanks, lad, you have done well. I will save the Mertons and you too. But thanks for—ah, well, I'll make a note." And he did.

Then he stood up and patted Tom gently on the back.

"Bear up, lad," he said kindly. "It's a pity you did not tell me all this before. However, better late than never—you shall be out of here soon, so don't give way—here—hide this brandy and take a little on the quiet."

"Good-bye, sir," said Tom, showing signs of giving way now that the detective who had taken so friendly a turn in his behalf, was going to leave him.

"Good-bye, Tom, good lad, do not fear any more ill treatment, the governor of this place will receive a visit from the commissioned justice ere long," and Norton Luke wound up with a strong adjective.

He left soon after, and when the circumstances of the present drove the painful vision of the broken down Tom Tatters from his mind he began to whistle a lively air, and lost no time in reaching Uckworth, and repairing to the Queen of Scots, where he was still domiciled.

When in his room he rang a bell and inquired for Tomkins the waiter. Tomkins came.

"Yes, sir," he said, looking ready to receive any orders, no matter of what nature or how extensive.

"You have a gardener, Tomkins?"

Tomkins thought for a moment, wondering whether it would be derogatory to his dignity to admit that he was acquainted with the gardener, but clearly seeing he would by a show of ignorance appear a liar or a fool he answered,

"Yes, sir, believe we have."

"That gardener has some gardening tools?"

"Yes such a thing was likely, Tomkins thought."

"Such a thing as a garden trowel, perhaps," suggested Norton Luke.

"Yes, most likely."

"Will you kindly go and ask him, and if he has, bring the said trowel to me, Tomkins, and as soon as possible. Thank you."

The "thank you" effectually dismissed Tomkins, who managed to find a trowel and a small three-pronged hand fork used by gardeners at times, and he took them both to the detective who took one—the trowel.

"Thank you" he said again, and Tomkins vanished.

Norton Luke put on a large loose coat, into the pocket of which went the trowel, and he trudged off towards Merton House, where he arrived very late, and when darkness covered the earth in a sombre gloom.

Very boldly Norton Luke passed the lodge and strode up the carriage drive; he knew that were he to leave it too late

he would have some difficulty in passing the porter, so he went on with a pleasant "good-night, Martin."

He always made himself acquainted with the names of the persons he was likely to become acquainted with.

"Good-night, sir," was the response heartily given and heartily meant; for the country folks have more good feeling and less conventional coldness and mistrust towards each other than we city people.

Norton Luke kept his eyes about him to see that no one else was near, and arriving at the terrace steps he paused, gave an affectionate sort of glance at the yew tree beneath which was buried such a terrible secret.

"Ah, my dear Mr. Saville!" The detective had got the trowel in his hand ready to begin work, when the tall form of Saville came close beside him.

"Ah, my dear sir, glad to have the honour of seeing you again," he said with the most cool effrontery, and pocketing the trowel while he stared Saville full in the face.

"How are you, Mr. Luke? You have been a long time thinking of accepting my invitation, and now it is late to be honoured."

"Not too late, I trust, Mr. Saville; if I have forgotten my duty and respect due to a friend so far as not to come, I would not pass by the estate without, at all hazards, calling upon you."

Saville bowed.

"We will go in," he said, smiling, "and kill an hour over a glass of wine."

"A sort of murder I am not averse to," laughed the detective. Saville's brows contracted for a minute, but the look passed off rapidly as would one dot of cloud from over the face of the moon.

Saville and his friend entered the house, but Norton Luke did not stay very long. He sat in the library with his host and enjoyed the wine and cigars just before him. Conscience never troubled Mr. Norton Luke. He could eat and drink at the table of the very man he was waiting only an opportunity to handcuff and drag forth as a felon.

Norton Luke was exceedingly lively, and we may say witty in his way. When he left, Saville went to the door with him and stood upon the terrace.

"Nice yew tree, that?" said the detective, indicating the one by a nod of his head.

"I can't say that I've ever taken any particular notice of them."

"No—curious though—by the way—whenever I see a yew tree it always makes me think of a little incident in my life."

"Indeed, an interesting one?"

"Very," said Norton, with splendid sang froid.

"Let me hear it. The air is cool, the night is fine. I rather like this sort of melancholy pleasure."

"What, listening to yarns?"

"No, but walking about on the terrace at this hour of the night."

"Not a usual thing for you, no doubt. But of the yew tree. It was one very much like that, situated in a very similar place, and contained a secret!"

Saville looked at him, without replying. Norton Luke went on.

"Well, I wanted to find a fellow, who once had done me and mine an injury. And I wanted revenge. Now I could not swear it was because certain proofs were missing, and what was more, could never be found, until once a boy came in my way and said strange things of the party I wanted."

"Go," said the lad, "to a yew tree at the foot of the stairs, and you will be near a secret; dig at the root of the yew tree and you will discover one." I asked him what, whether it would be the root, the tree, or the secret I should discover, and he told me the latter.

"Well, I simply did so; put a garden trowel in my pocket, and dug for the hidden proofs of the villain I wanted. They were there too. And I dragged him to the prisoner's dock; gave him a taste of stone cells and prison diet, and wound up by hanging him."

Saville laughed.

"A lively incident."

"It was, but do you know the man I got strung up was perfectly innocent, proofs of his identity and guilt being beneath the yew-tree," continued Luke, thrusting his hand into his pocket, for his kerchief, "and—dear me—"

He had drawn out the handkerchief, and with it the trowel which fell with a clatter on the terrace.

"Bless my soul, that's the very trowel, I did it with."

(To be continued.)

(Commenced in number 372 of the "LONDON HERALD.")

I'LL LOVE MY LOVE FOR EVER.

BESIDES the baron's old domain,
The moonlight glit the heather
When in the lone and peaceful glen
We sat and sang together.
Then Nora's song rose soft and clear
And hushed the murmuring river,
And ah, those words were sweet to hear—
"I'll love my love for ever."

How oft in dreams do I recall
Those looks so kind and tender;
How little then we thought of all
This cold world's wealth or splendour!
No greed of gold, no selfish gain,
Our trusting hearts could sever,
We lived, but did not love in vain,
Our love will last forever.

The green turf hides that silver form
From him who used to love it;
The cheek I've pressed with kisses warm
Now flowers grow above it,
But tho' that heart lies low and chill,
True love is faithless never;
So, true to her dear memory still,
I'll love my love forever!

W. O'BRIEN.

Really strong and cheap tea is secured by purchasing Horniman's pure tea. It has for the past thirty years enjoyed a preference in all parts of the kingdom.—[ADVT.]

The Right Hon. C. P. Fortescue writes with regard to the letters on the Irish question addressed to him by Lord Russell, that his lordship did not communicate to him beforehand the contents of any of the letters in question.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

—O—

ON Monday morning the ticket and parcels office of the Stepney station of the Great Eastern Railway were destroyed by fire.

THE names of Mr. James Sidebottom, M.P., and Mr. Ralph Bates, of Stalybridge, have been placed on the commission of the peace for the county of Chester.

THE death is announced of Mr. Octavius Phillpotts, the youngest son of the Lord Bishop of Exeter. He was born in 1822, and was married to a daughter of Mr. T. Lane.

TIDE in Cardigan Bay has been exceedingly high, but no further casualties have occurred. A large gang of men have been working night and day repairing the Cambrian Railway.

A ROSSIGNOL, the Liberator, of Genoa, went on the Scroby Sand, near Great Yarmouth, on Sunday. Her crew were rescued by the life-boat "Mark-lane."

A SCHOONER, of St. Andrews, laden with barley, was wrecked off Lowestoft, on the Corton Sands. The life-boat went off to her, but found only a dog and a cat, which they brought ashore.

DISPATCHES were received at the Colonial-office from the Governor of the Settlements on the West Coast of Africa and British Columbia. Despatches were sent to the Governor-General of Canada and to the Governor of British Columbia.

A GENERAL delegates meeting of weavers from the cotton manufacturing districts of Lancashire, Yorkshire, Cheshire, and Derbyshire, was held at Blackburn on Sunday last, when the question of forming one general amalgamated society was discussed, and a resolution approving thereof was unanimously adopted.

A MR. DOWNING, of Ashfield, in the county of Cork, has been committed for trial at the assizes for having enclosed £200 to Lord Fermoy, the Lord-Lieutenant, to induce him to place Downing on the commission of the peace. Lord Fermoy stated that he had recommended the defendant for the coveted honour some time ago, but the Lord Chancellor had declined to make the appointment.

THE Gazette contains the royal *commissaires* for the election of Archdeacon Wordsworth to the vacant see of Lincoln, and the following announcements:—The Home Secretary to be an Ecclesiastical Commissioner for England, Mr. T. D. Acland, M.P., to be second Church Estates Commissioner, and Mr. R. F. Palmer to be second Clerk-Assistant of the House of Commons, in the room of Mr. Henry Lay, resigned.

THE remains of the late Mr. Ernest Jones were interred on Saturday in Ardwick Cemetery. This funeral was one of the largest which has been seen in Manchester for some years, and was attended by the mayor of the city, Sir Elkannah Arncliffe, Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., Mr. T. B. Potter, M.P., Mr. Beales, and other political associates of the deceased. The executive of the United Liberal party and of the Reform League was also represented, and a long line of private carriages brought up the rear of the procession. In a few words spoken over the grave Mr. Beales bore high testimony to the disinterestedness and the consistency of the departed politician.

PROPOSED MEMORIAL TO MR. ERNEST JONES.—It is proposed to get up in London a working man's memorial to the late Mr. Ernest Jones. Mr. Neville Barnard, sculptor, who has executed busts of Messrs. Gladstone, Bright, and the late Mr. Cobden, has made a proposition to the Reform League, to the effect that it furnish him with photographs or pictures of Mr. Jones he will model a bust of the deceased politician. Many suggestions have been made as to the form which the memorial should take; but what appears to find most favour is, that with a view to allow all classes to join in paying a mark of respect to the late Mr. Ernest Jones, a monument should be erected to his memory by means of a penny subscription.

RATING OF MINES.—An attempt has been made by Mr. W. H. Peacock, jun., of Barnley, to show that a farmer is placed at a disadvantage by the creation of an immense iron industry around him, and he instances a case where in the Cleveland district the rating on the same farm has gradually increased from £20 per annum before the discovery of the ironstone, in 1850, to £100 at the present time, but Mr. Peacock does not state whether the increased rating is due to the increased value which the property has acquired through the existence of the very iron mines of which he complains. Before Mr. Peacock's arguments can have any force he must state the percentage upon the assessed value of the land in each year which has been paid in rates.

GREAT STORM IN IRELAND.—We learn by telegram from Cork, that the Southern coast was visited by a severe hurricane, accompanied by an extraordinary high tide. The greater part of that city was flooded, the water being from 3 to 4 feet deep in the principal streets. The traffic on the lines of railway on both sides of the river was stopped, the rails being submerged; and several breaches were made in the Queenstown direct line. At Youghal the sea broke over the line of railway, destroying a portion of the station, overturning waggons, and making serious breaches in the permanent way. A row of new houses on the beach were gutted, a portion of the town submerged, and considerable damage done. Part of Queenstown also under water.

ON Sunday morning the Rev. Dr. Miller delivered a special sermon on the recent judgment of the Privy Council, at St. Mary's Church, Greenwich. Dr. Miller deprecated isolation of action at a crisis like the present, and explained that he would defer acting upon certain portions of the judgment until after the meeting of convocation. The decision in the Mackenzie case would naturally come under the notice of the bishops, and he anticipated that a pastoral would be issued for the guidance of the clergy. He also expected that the further report of the Ritual Commission would throw some light upon the course which ought to be pursued, and that some of the rubrics would be modified to meet the altered circumstances of the times.

THE FORTHCOMING EASTER MONDAY VOLUNTEER REVIEW.—On Tuesday afternoon the committee of metropolitan commanding officers appointed to consider and report as to the most eligible site for the forthcoming Easter Monday volunteer review, held a meeting at the offices of the National Rifle Association for the purpose of receiving deputations and proposals from the authorities of Dover, Brighton, and Portsmouth. The latter places had up to Tuesday been put on one side, on account of the intimation of the railway companies of their disinclination to place their lines so long at the disposal of the volunteers as was required last year. In a conference, however, with the local authorities, this determination had become overruled, and the railway companies are now willing to comply. The committee defer making their report as to the most desirable place until further information has been obtained.

INDECENT VALENTINES.—Is there no police authority, or public society, which can be looked to for suppressing the exhibition, if not the sale, of the disgusting valentines which at the present time are to be seen—not in Holywell-street—but in the windows of numerous small shops in the out-of-the-way streets of the town? The coarse indecencies of the pictures are bad enough, but they are surpassed by the shamelessness of the letter-press; and yet, just because they are valentines, they are likely to be sent into houses where other offensive things of a like kind would not find their way. Probably a warning from the policeman on the beat—that if the exposure and sale of them were not

stopped a prosecution would instantly follow—would have the desired effect. And as, in several cases, the printers have not been ashamed to give their names, they also should be dealt with, and with greater promptness.

A MOST fearful storm and flood has swept over Tramore. On Saturday night the sea rose and totally destroyed the road leading to the house in which the Cambridge University Boat Club life-boat is kept. On the following morning the tide carried away the crest of the beach for upwards of a mile, and covered the reclaimed land at the back of the boat-house. The boat-house is destroyed, but the boat was saved. The farmhouses in its neighbourhood are also quite destroyed.

A MEETING of deputies to the Central Chamber of Agriculture was held at the Salisbury Hotel, Fleet-street, Mr. C. S. Read, M.P., presiding. Mr. H. G. Andrews, of Rington, Sherbourne, Dorset, proposed, and Mr. Thomas Duckham, of Baysham Court, Ross, seconded, the following resolution:—"That the income-tax affords an economical means of raising from all income a contribution to the poor-rate, which may be placed to a separate account in the national exchequer to the credit of the Poor Law Commissioners. That this resolution is without prejudice to any better mode of removing that unjust incidence of the poor-rate which was affirmed by resolutions of the Council on May 3rd, 1868, but suggests a means of redress worthy of careful examination, should her Majesty be graciously pleased to grant the Royal Commission of Inquiry for which Sir Massey Lopes has given notice of motion." This subject is still under debate.

THE annual meeting of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce was held on Monday. Mr. Bennett, the president, regretted there was no improvement in the cotton trade, and that there was not likely to be until there was a better supply of cotton. Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., was of opinion that we should ultimately have cotton from America and other places cheaper than we have ever had it hitherto. Mr. Alderman Bunney suggested that the opportunity might be taken, now a new Government was in office, to call attention to the state of the consular service. If the service were taken out of the hands of the Foreign Office, and placed under the direction of the Board of Trade, there would be a greater likelihood of men being appointed who were acquainted with commerce. Mr. J. A. Bremner hoped the Board would support the free labour movement as a means to the overthrow of trades' unions. On the subject of commercial representation in the India Council, Mr. Bazley was able to state that the Duke of Argyll and Mr. Grant Duff take a favourable view of the proposals of the Chamber.

IRISH RAILWAYS.—In the proposed arrangements for the Irish railways it is evident that we shall try the system under most disadvantageous circumstances, and yet that there are fair prospects of an ultimate good financial result. There can be no question as to the immediate beneficial effects on Ireland. We shall have to start with paying down half a million sterling per annum, or about, on an average, a quarter of a million per annum for eleven years. The sum would, however, be well expended if discontent were appreciably diminished. But as to the introduction of the system into England, are we to wait until the success of the Irish railways has become a fact? If so, we may have many years to wait; while, as it is, we have Belgium for an example. Like her, we have coal, and iron, and manufacturers, and a busy active people; and we have, in addition, a great and increasing trade, with all parts of the world. So that even if the great expense of our railways militated against our arriving at equally satisfactory results, there is a large margin to come and go upon. At all events, we might at once have the preliminary investigations made, and perhaps never more conveniently than by the Commission which has just reported upon the Irish Railways.—*Spargo's Guide to Investors.*

LIBERAL DEMONSTRATION AT LEEDS.—The Leeds Reform League met last Monday under the presidency of Alderman Tatham. The members of Parliament present including Mr. E. Baines and Mr. Carter, members for the borough, and Mr. Mundella, member for Sheffield. A resolution was proposed, congratulating the voters of Leeds upon the proper order maintained at the last election. Mr. Baines, M.P., in reply, expressed a hope that in future voters would have the protection of the ballot. He fully believed that Mr. Gladstone would pursue the policy he had marked out with respect to the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church, and that he would also carry out his purpose of retrenchment in the public expenditure. After Mr. Carter, M.P., had spoken in favour of a secular system of education, Mr. Mundella, M.P., addressed the meeting in advocacy of the principle of technical instruction, and also expressed a hope that Mr. Gladstone's schemes of retrenchment would be fully carried out. Mr. Mundella read a letter he had received from Mr. Childers, in which the right hon. gentleman replied to some remarks made respecting the proposed economies in the dockyard expenditure, and the contemplated discharge of a large number of mechanics, and showed that the allegation was not well-founded. A vote of confidence was subsequently passed in Mr. Gladstone, and then the meeting separated, with the usual compliment to the chairman.

MEETING OF CONVOCATION.—The Convocation of the Province of Canterbury assembled on Tuesday. The Archbishop was present. Archdeacon Denison, in a Latin speech, presented Archdeacon Bickersteth a prolocutor of the Lower House. He then touched upon various Church questions, advocating an increase of the episcopate, revival of diocesan synods, revision of the Court of Ecclesiastical Appeal, and the maintenance of the Irish Church. The Archbishop replied, also in Latin, complimenting Archdeacon Bickersteth, and adding:—"We are looking indeed for anxious times, but the Church is safe under Divine protection. Let the Church avoid vain disputations, quarrels, empty complaints, and the strife of parties. Let it be our steadfast purpose to seek those things only which redound to the honour of God and the happiness of man; to devise schemes for helping the poor, for bringing back the ignorant and vicious to truth and purity, for preaching the Gospel throughout the world. If this House shall indeed promote these objects there will be no question raised, and the whole English people will acknowledge this Convocation to be a true handmaid of the Church of Christ. Sir, it is your part to do your best, but all which takes place here shall have a direct tendency to foster faith, charity, temperance, and the true love of Christ." The Archdeacon of Buckingham briefly spoke in acknowledgment of his election as Prolocutor, and the proceedings were adjourned until Wednesday, the 23rd inst.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE confirmation of Prince Leopold took place on Sunday, at Whippingham Church, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. Her Majesty and several members of the royal family were present.

THE Queen, accompanied by the Princess of Teck, Princess Louise, and Princess Beatrice, drove out on Tuesday afternoon. Prince Arthur also accompanied her Majesty on horseback. The Queen walked and drove in the ground on Tuesday morning, accompanied by the Princess of Teck and Prince Leopold.

Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, and Princess Beatrice, rode in the grounds.

The Princess of Teck and Princess Mary of Teck left Osborne on Tuesday for Kensington Palace.

Prince Arthur, attended by Colonel Elphinstone, accompanied the Princesses to Portsmouth in her Majesty's yacht *Alberta*, and afterwards returned to Osborne.

A WORKING CHURCH.

THE church and congregation at Hare-court Chapel, Canonbury, of which Dr. Raleigh is the pastor, have just held their annual meeting, when reports were presented of the operations of the past year. These operations show in a very striking manner the powers of voluntarism. During 1888 upwards of £4,300 was raised for religious and benevolent objects alone, more than another £1,000 being raised by pew rents, which are appropriated to the payment of the minister. Of the £4,300 above £3,800 was devoted to home purposes, the balance being expended on foreign objects. These home purposes comprise five branch churches—one of them in the most destitute part of Bermondsey—three rooms for religious services, and several others for mission meetings. Three day schools, five Sunday or ragged schools (independent of Sabbath afternoon classes at the chapel), two large week evening schools and several small ones; the total aggregate of scholars being upwards of 2,000; a home for little boys at Farningham, at which 30 destitute children are maintained and educated, and a children's nursery in a destitute part of Islington. In addition to these, it appears that there are four penny banks with 1,465 depositors, their deposits during the year amounting to £611; five mothers' meetings, with 559 members, at which about 430 garments were made every month; coal clubs, which distributed 100 tons of coals; temperance societies, Bands of Hope, &c. It was also stated that 7,121 children's dinners had been given to poor children during the year; and that at Christmas 400 families, comprising as far as could be ascertained about 2,500 individuals, had a Christmas dinner sufficient for two days given to them. The church and congregation which sustains and carries on all these works is by no means a large one. Hare-court Chapel will not seat, when crowded, more than 1,500 people. The church consists of 929 communicants, of whom 646 belong to the parent church, and 283 to the branch churches. The agency by which the work is done, consists of three paid ministers, six gratuitous lay evangelists, six paid teachers, and seven monitors for the schools, and upwards of 300 members of the church and congregation who give their services in various ways. One medical man also gives gratuitously advice and medicine, and visits the poor connected with the various stations. One fact stated by Mr. Sinclair, the treasurer of the various societies connected with the home operations of the church was very significant. He said that they had no collectors, either paid or voluntary, for

any of the societies of which he was treasurer. When they had collectors the societies were always in debt; since they had been discontinued he had always been able to report a balance in hand. During the year upwards of £2,800 had flowed into his hands without a single collector being employed to gather it. Such a statement is pregnant with instruction to those who would understand the workings of the voluntary principle.

THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO THE EAST.

LAST week we received telegrams that the Prince and Princess of Wales had departed from Trieste for Alexandria. We therefore take the opportunity of presenting an illustration of the first-named place, and also a mosque in the latter. Trieste is the principal seaport of the Austrian Empire. It is divided into the old and new town. The old town is situated at the foot and on the declivity of a steep hill, crowned by the citadel, as seen in our engraving. Smyrna and Beyrout, of which we give two small engravings, may also be visited by the Prince and Princess. Smyrna is a celebrated sea-port of Asia Minor. The view of the city from the bay, rising amphitheatrically from the water's edge, backed by the hill, crowned by the old castle, is grand and impressive. Beyrout is a very ancient seaport of Syria, but there are few buildings of importance there or remains of any great antiquity.

comes dashing along drawn by high-mettled horses, as seen in our illustration.

Another busy scene (an illustration of which we give at page 937) is to be met with at the Paris ice-houses which are now being rapidly filled with their summer stores of ice. Most of this ice is brought from Italy, of which Paris is the principal mart for it.

THE LIBRARY OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ON our front page we give an engraving of the library of the House of Commons, and though the "House" is not now sitting, the library is not altogether neglected. The bills before Parliament, the sittings of the new Government at Downing-street, Cabinet councils, members coming to town on business, official or to "read up," &c., often renders a visit to the well-stored library of the House of Commons necessary, and more particularly now that the House will shortly open. The library is a beautiful and spacious apartment, and its mass of books pertaining to all subjects—home, foreign, political, and domestic—is exceedingly voluminous and valuable.

LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR.—MRS. S. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER never fails to quickly restore Grey or Faded Hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large Bottles—Price Six Shillings. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers. Depot, 266, HENRI HOLLAND, LONDON.



RURAL TOILETTE.

SLEIGHING IN THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE, PARIS.

WITH the exception of a few boys' slides on shallow waters, Londoners have not yet this season been enabled to join in their favourite winter sports on the ice. Not so the Parisians. They have had a tolerable amount of skating and sledging on the Bois de Boulogne. Here, as soon as the ice is thick enough, members of the Paris Skating Club and others, accompanied by ladies, are to be seen daily, and often nightly, disporting themselves on the frozen lake, executing all sorts of fantastic evolutions, and habited in all sorts of fantastic costumes, the beginners having such ingenious aids as the "go-cart" for the maintenance of equilibrium while taking the first timid steps on the slippery surface. Ladies in great numbers, reclining in fur-lined sledges, are pushed about by their cavaliers. But no small proportion of the fair sex prefer to put on skates and dart about, rivalling the most expert of the men. Occasionally the Imperial sleigh



IMPERIAL SLEIGHING IN THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE, PARIS.

THE SUTHERLAND GOLD DIGGINGS.

A GENTLEMAN in Helmsdale, who visited Kildonan, sends us the following account of his experiences at the diggings:—"Hearing so much about the success of the diggings at Kildonan, and seeing so many people from all quarters flocking to it, I along with three friends started for the scene of action. Having been previously prepared with tin dishes, &c., before starting, we immediately commenced 'prospecting' near where the stream falls into the Helmsdale river, and found a number of particles of gold in our first dish. We worked on for a short time, finding small quantities in every washing, but became anxious to get to the ground where the diggers were at work, and accordingly proceeded about two miles up the burn, until we came to the encampment of the Wickmen, or "Mackenzie's Point," as it is called I believe, after an old colonial digger, a short distance above which we again set to work, and 'struck' gold in sufficient abundance to induce us to remain a couple of hours at one particular place; but being quite unaccustomed to the exercise of washing in a stooping position in the burn, our backs began to give way, and we were glad to call a halt for a little, when it was resolved to give up the claim and go down the burn again, which we did, prospecting as we went; but unfortunately, we did not again fall on anything like a paying washing. Our luck for the time we were at work, would be little better than a pennyweight each, which seeing that none of us knew anything about the science of gold washing, probably losing more than we got—seemed pretty fair for a first attempt. The gold particles are very small, and great

are at work is a most exciting scene, and reminds one of the descriptions given of the Ovens and other diggings in Australia. The great want is that of lodging and refreshment, it not being possible to get either of the two nearer than Helmsdale, a distance of at least ten miles."—*Scotsman*.

THE FRENCH ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

SOME four years ago we prophesied that in the event of the 1865 Atlantic Cable failing to prove a success, submarine telegraphy would be thrown back for full a quarter of a century. Fortunately the year following the loss of the cable of 1865 there were energy and money found to start another expedition, which terminated most successfully. The effect this has produced on the public may be seen in the strong confidence placed in the science of submarine telegraphy, and the eager manner in which schemes after scheme is accepted. For no other reason but to establish a submarine telegraph company could a million of money have been found in such an incredibly short space of time as that occupied in the successful formation of the French Atlantic Telegraph Company. The growth of telegraphy in some parts of the Continent in recent years has, owing to greater facilities and a lower tariff, been even more rapid than in England. Here the number of messages has increased annually at the rate of from 15 to 20 per cent.; in France the difference is greater, for, taking the year 1863 against 1867, there has been an increase of a million and a half of messages—nearly double in five years; in Prussia they have increased 34 per cent.; and in Austria the traffic over the telegraph lines has been fourfold

possibility of damage from an uncertain bottom and damage from icebergs. Each section has a shore end, a shoal-water cable, and a main cable. The main cable of the Brest and St. Pierre sections is of almost the same construction as the 1865-6 cables, only the core, or copper conductor, is larger and weighs more, it consisting of homogeneous wires enveloped in Manila hemp. All the cables are protected by Mr. Latimer Clark's patent outside covering, the properties of which were amply proved the other day in the Persian Gulf cable to resist the action of the sea water. They are manufactured the cable at the rate of thirty miles a day, so that they can have it completed with ease by contract time—the middle of June. The weight of cable, coal, and provisions on board the big ship at starting will not be under twenty-eight hundred tons. All the officers employed on the last Atlantic expedition will be with the French cable, and the Great Eastern is to have a convoy from the Imperial Government across the Atlantic.

BREAKFAST.—A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.—The *Civil Service Gazette* has the following:—"There are very few simple articles of food which can boast so many valuable and important dietary properties as cocoa. While acting on the nerves as a gentle stimulant, it provides the body with some of the purest elements of nutrition, and at the same time corrects and invigorates the action of the digestive organs. These beneficial effects depend in a great measure upon the manner of its preparation, but of late years such close attention has been given to the growth and treatment of cocoa, that there is no difficulty in securing it with every useful quality fully developed. The singular success which Mr. Epps attained by his homoeopathic preparation of



GOLD DIGGING AND WASHING.

care has to be exercised in washing, or very little of it will be secured. On washing one dish I counted as many as 40 small specks amongst the emery on the bottom of the dish. I have no hesitation in saying that there is plenty of gold in the neighbourhood of Kildonan, and it only requires the appliances of suitable machinery to collect it. Even by the present system those who are industrious and persevering do very well, and are making from one-eight to a quarter of an ounce daily; and those who are fortunate enough to find a small nugget, as is often done, make half an ounce a day. Numbers are at work with large picks, crowbars, &c., tearing open the rocks, among the debris and crevices of which a good deal of gold is to be found. The loose sand and earth on the margin of the burn is now nearly all used up in washing, and the next operation must be to uncover the rock and wash out that which remains in the fissures. The old and experienced diggers on the ground speak of sinking in the alluvial deposits, and they seem hopeful of finding gold in paying quantities once the rock is reached. But it strikes me that quartz-crushing, should the quartz be rich enough to warrant it, would prove by far the most profitable speculation. There are quartz-reefs in the neighbourhood that a hundred years' working would not exhaust. Yesterday there would be about 150 diggers at Kildonan, and the day before it is said there were at least 200, amongst whom every trade and profession in the country was represented. Law and medicine have contributed their quota, but as yet the clergy have only put in an appearance as spectators. Cradles are in full swing all along the burn, and every possible and imaginary dish has been pressed into the service. A view of the burn when all hands

in six years. This is a very satisfactory state of things, and it has been the wonder of many why the French Government have not before this established a direct line of telegraphy from Europe to America, as surely, if not for political purposes, the extraordinary increase of commercial telegraphic correspondence would guarantee the success of such an undertaking.

It was not until the other day that Mr. Reuter laid before the public a concession granted to him and the Baron d'Erlanger by the Imperial Government of France to lay a cable between France and America. The Great Eastern is now off Sheerness, wearing her old rigid rock-like appearance from the water, and a visitor is apt to form an opinion on approaching the ship that his friends are out—there is nobody on board. Once on the deck and this notion vanishes. Everything before you is business to the letter, which is carried on with clock-like regularity. On deck there are the old hand-forges groaning and hissing, the same machinery and paying gear. There are three huge wrought-iron tanks constructed in her sides, and shored up by stout timber struts which make them almost part and parcel of the ship; these are all water-tight, and can be filled and emptied as required. From the centre of each tank rises a cone, and around this the cable has been coiled with great care and exquisite regularity. The line will be in two sections, each section containing three different kinds of cable. The main section is from Brest to the island of St. Pierre. This cable measures 2,325 miles, and the second section will be laid from St. Pierre to Boston, which is a distance of 750 miles. The object of having different kinds of cables is to guard against the least

cocoa has never been surpassed by any experimentalist. Far and wide the reputation of Epps's Cocoa has spread by the simple force of its own extraordinary merits. Medical men of all shades of opinion have agreed in recommending it as the safest and most beneficial article of diet for persons of weak constitutions. This superiority of a particular mode of preparation over all others is a remarkable proof of the great results to be obtained from little causes. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." [ADVT].

THE low temperature which prevailed during a part of last week was attended with a corresponding increase of mortality. In the seven days ending on the 30th ult. the death rate in London and in 13 other large towns of the United Kingdom was 30 per 1,000; in the metropolis itself it was 29. In the first fortnight of January, when the mean temperature was 6 degrees above the average, the deaths were 9 per cent. below those in the second fortnight, a period which included seven days of low temperature. Last week the deaths registered in London were 1,737, or 18 over the estimated number, and 158 more than were recorded in the previous week. The mortality from scarlet fever is declining, while that from whooping cough is on the increase. No fewer than eight persons were, during the week, killed in the streets of London by horses or vehicles.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

ITALY.

The Chamber of Deputies approved the treaty of commerce concluded with Switzerland.

The King leaves for Naples via Ancona.

The ironclad Terribile is being armed at Naples to proceed to the Piræus.

It is asserted that in the event of hostilities the whole Italian ironclad squadron will be sent to Greek waters.

Order and tranquillity have been restored in the provinces of Parma, Bologna, and Reggio. A decree has been issued to-day terminating the mission of General Cadorna.

AUSTRIA.

The *New Free Press* says:—"A Russian courier, who has just passed through Vienna en route for Athens, is the bearer of despatches for the Hellenic Government, urgently advising Greece not to disturb the union of the Great Powers achieved at the Conference. The despatches also point out that the Turkish ultimatum is no longer valid, in consequence of the resolution adopted by the Conference and the extinction of the Cretan insurrection."

The same paper states that should the resolutions of the Conference not lead to a satisfactory solution of the difficulty the Powers would leave Turkey and Greece to themselves.

The *Press* publishes a telegram stating that the autograph letter of the Emperor Napoleon to King George recommends a conciliatory policy, as at the present moment the wisest course for Greece to adopt.

The Austrian Upper House has adopted a bill introduced in the Lower House by the Minister of Justice, allowing press prosecutions to be tried by juries.

PRUSSIA.

In the sitting of the Lower House the Government bill for confiscating the property of the Elector of Hesse-Cassel was passed by a large majority. Count Bismarck, on introducing the measure, pronounced it to be one of political necessity.

It is expected that the Government will convoke the Customs Parliament for the month of May.

TURKEY.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

Mr. SEWARD has authorised the American Minister here, during the rupture between Turkey and Greece, to proffer informally his good offices as a channel of communication between the Government of King George and the Sublime Porte.

INDIA.

By the arrival of the Bombay mail we have advices from Bombay to Jan. 9, from Madras to Jan. 4, and from Calcutta to Jan. 4.

The *Times of India* says that the distress caused by the long-continued drought has become widely spread throughout the North-Western Provinces—and other districts of India. "The local and supreme governments," it adds, "have acted with commendable promptitude with a view to relieve the starving populations. Cattle are suffering severely from the want of fodder and water in the famine districts. It is said that in one district alone, near Delhi, 30,000 have perished from those causes. To lessen the distress in the famine districts large numbers of people are to be employed on public works in the North-West Provinces, Sind, &c."

It was reported in Bombay that Lord Mayo had telegraphed home to Mr. Gladstone, asking whether his appointment as Viceroy was agreeable to the new Ministry. The presumption was that Lord Mayo had received a reply in the affirmative.

Retribution has overtaken Meer Hadjee, one of the murderers of Captain Douglas and other Europeans at Delhi in 1857. On the 29th December, nearly twelve years after the murders, Meer Hadjee was hanged in front of the Lahore Gate, Delhi, facing the apartments wherein he butchered his victims.

Lieutenant Gould, late of the 47th Bengal N.I. (now undergoing imprisonment for forgery), has been removed from the army by the authority of the Secretary of State.

During November last, 9,328,311 lbs. of cotton, valued at nearly £300,000, were shipped from the port of Bombay.

The Government of India has formally resolved to give more information to the press than it has hitherto done. "The Governor-General in council is of opinion that the establishment and maintenance of a well-regulated system of publication of official documents in the newspapers will be of essential service both to the Government and to the public." A clerk is to be appointed in each of the departments of the supreme government for the purpose of preparing *precis* of intelligence.

AMERICA.

The United States Senate having requested President Johnson to it by what authority his proclamation of amnesty was issued on the 25th December last, he has stated in reply that it was issued in virtue of the power vested in him by the constitution. That constitution, he says, is understood to be and is regarded by the Executive as the supreme law of the land. The second section of Article 2 provides that the President shall have power to grant reprieves and pardon for offences against the United States, except in cases of impeachment. President Johnson adds that his amnesty proclamation is "in strict accordance with the judicial expositions of the authority thus conferred on the Executive," and he sent papers to the Senate to show that it is in conformity with precedents established by Washington, and followed by Adams, Madison, Lincoln, and the "present Executive."

The House of Representatives, by 110 to 62 votes, has tabled a resolution in favour of the annexation of the Republics of Hayti and San Domingo to the United States.

FRANCE.

In the Corps Legislatif Baron de Benoist explained his reasons for questioning the Government respecting the Bill on public meetings, passed last session.

M. Baroche replied on the part of the Government, and

after M. Olivier and M. Pelletan had spoken, the motion of Baron de Benoist was withdrawn.

Prince Napoleon received the Chinese Embassy on Sunday. His Highness's health is now re-established.

ROME.

M. CHASSEPORT, the inventor of the weapon which "did wonders" in the battle of Mentana, has arrived at Vienna from Rome, where he had a private audience of the Pope.

GREECE.

According to the *New Prussian Gazette*, a telegram has been received in Berlin from Paris, announcing that the Greek Government has yielded to the decision of the Conference. That decision, a telegram from Athens states, was communicated to the Hellenic Minister on Thursday last, and a week was allowed for an answer.

ROUMANIA.

The French Government have recalled the members of the French Military Commission, after five years' service in this city.

PARAGUAY.

THE DEFEAT OF LOPEZ.

The *Buenos Ayres Standard* says that the state of the interior provinces is improving. Wheat promises a splendid yield, and the wool season is good. All that has arrived at market has been shipped in bulk and bought for French and Belgian accounts. Trade was dull, and the market overstocked. All descriptions were good.

The *Brazilian Times* says that a supplementary credit of 7,431,681 dolrs. has been granted by decree to the Minister of Marine to balance the expenditure of his department during the past year, which amounted to 23,500,000 dolrs.

Advices from the seat of war state that fighting commenced on the 21st. The Brazilian troops assaulted the lines of the Paraguayans, who were posted in entrenchments on Lomas Valentinas Hills, nine miles from Villeta. The Paraguayans numbered 7,000, with 50 cannon. The assailants numbered 18,000. The fighting continued throughout the night, and the Brazilians captured 16 cannon and 650 head of cattle. From the 22nd to the 26th the bombardment of Angostura and Lomas Valentinas was continuous. Lopez refused to surrender, and replied that he was determined to defend Paraguay to the last. On the 27th 6,000 allies attacked the rear. Storming missiles rained on Lomas Valentinas. The troops advanced against the works, and a chief redoubt was carried. Lopez retreated to a wood in the rear. Cannon, munitions, cattle, and personal baggage are reported to be trophies of the day's successes. Up to the night of the 27th Angostura still held out. It is stated that the war will be carried on until the capture of Lopez, or his withdrawal from Paraguay.

LAW AND POLICE.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

EXTENSIVE EMBEZZLEMENT.

John Henry Payne, 35, a gentlemanly-looking young man, pleaded guilty to a charge of embezzling divers sums of money, amounting in the aggregate to more than £300, the property of his employers, Messrs. White and Co., wholesale tobacconists, carrying on business in Shoreditch. Mr. Cooper, who appeared for the prisoner, endeavoured to show that he had been driven to commit the offence owing to the small amount of his salary. He was employed as town traveller, and had to solicit orders from publicans, and was compelled to spend a good deal of money, in order to obtain orders, and all the salary he received was 23s. per week. Mr. Moody, on the part of the prosecutors, denied that there was any foundation for the suggestion of the prisoner's counsel. It was true that he was only paid 23s. per week salary, but 25s. per week was allowed him for expenses, and he had never made any complaint that his wages were insufficient, or asked for an increase. The Recorder said he had hesitated for some time upon the question whether he ought not to sentence the prisoner to penal servitude. There was no doubt that he had been open to some temptation, but this was no excuse whatever for his conduct, and, under all the circumstances, he should sentence him to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for eighteen months.

INGENUOUS CAPTURE OF BURGLARS.

HENRY GRADY, alias Lawson, 22, and William Hardcastle, alias Neale, 18, pleaded guilty to a charge of burglary. The burglary was committed upon the house of the Rev. Mr. Abdy, at Hillingdon, near Uxbridge, and a large quantity of plate was stolen, and, amongst other things, a high-crowned hat. Information being given at the police station, a mounted constable, named Mason, rode to the Hanwell railway station to make inquiries. On his way back he met the prisoners, with two companions, in a trap going at a great rate. He stopped them, and recognised Mr. Abdy's hat among their baggage. Though unarmed, he threatened to shoot the first man who stirred, and by this device succeeded in detaining the two prisoners until assistance arrived. It being shown that both prisoners had been previously convicted of felony, Grady was sentenced to ten years, and Hardcastle to seven years' penal servitude. The Recorder complimented Mason, and ordered £5 reward to be given to him.

OVEREND, GURNEY, AND Co.—The grand jury have returned true bills against the whole defendants in the above case.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL V. BRADLAUGH.

This case came on in the Court of Exchequer on Tuesday. When the case was called on only ten special jurymen answered to their names, and the learned Judge said that, as the trial had been postponed once or twice in consequence of the non-attendance of jurymen, he felt it his duty to fine the defaulters. He then directed that they should be mulcted in £10 each. This was a prosecution against Charles Bradlaugh, at the instance of the Commissioners of Inland Revenue. The first count stated that he printed and published a newspaper, called the *National Reformer*, *Secular Advocate*, and *Free Thought Journal*, without having made the necessary declaration; the second count charged him with having sold the newspaper without making such declaration; and the third count charged him with having printed the paper without having entered into the recognisance or bond required by law. There were other counts repeating the same charges in regard to other issues of the paper.

The Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, and Mr. Crampton appeared for the Crown. The defendant appeared in person.

The Attorney-General, in opening the case, said the law as to newspapers required two things to be done—first, that they should be registered; and next, that the printer and publishers of them should enter into recognisances, as a security against the publication of libels. The defendant had been requested to comply with the law in those respects in the case of his newspaper, but had declined to do so, and hence the present prosecution.

Ultimately the matter resolved itself into a question of law, viz., whether the *National Reformer* was a newspaper within the meaning of the statute. It appeared that it was published weekly, at the price of twopenny, and was devoted chiefly to the discussion of theological and metaphysical subjects, but gave paragraphs of news, and had a column headed "Rough Notes," which contained notices of occurrences of the day.

Mr. Bradlaugh contended that, as the main object of the publication was not to give general news of recent events, it was not a newspaper within the meaning of the Act. He pointed out that all the news it contained was in illustration of or in reference to the special purpose of the paper, and in support of his argument that such a journal was exempted from statutory provision, elicited from one of the witnesses that the *London Reader*, the *Family Herald*, and the *Sporting Times* had not been registered as newspapers.

Baron Bramwell held that the publication was a newspaper, but said, as the question was one involving some doubt, he would give the defendant leave to move the Court above.

A verdict was then entered for the Crown, with two penalties of £50 each on the first and fourth counts, two penalties of £20 each on the third and sixth counts, and a verdict for the defendant on the second and fifth counts.

JUDICIAL COMMITTEE OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

The members present were—Lord Chelmsford, Sir J. Colville, Sir L. Peel, and the Right Hon. J. Napier (ex-Lord Chancellor of Ireland, who took his seat for the first time at the Judicial Committee). Monday was the first regular sitting of the Committee this year, when their Lordships fixed the hearing of the opposed case of Newall's patent prolongation (submarine telegraphs) for Wednesday, the 3rd of March. Their Lordships then proceeded to take petitions. The present sittings are expected to last beyond the current month, their being 56 appeals set down for hearing.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.

MONDAY was the first day of the after-term Nisi Prius sittings. The list contained 268 causes. Of these 100 are remanets, and the remainder new causes. About 60 are marked for special juries.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.—Walter Simpson, a horsekeeper, of Regent-street, Westminster, was charged with cruelty to a horse by allowing it to be worked while its knees were broken its fetlocks out, and its body covered with sores. The case had been in Court before, and the defendant pleaded that the horse was now in the doctor's hands. Mr. Tyrwhitt, surprised to hear the horse was still living, at once gave the costs against the prisoner, and adjourned the case, with the understanding that if the horse were not destroyed before the case came on again a heavy fine would be inflicted.

BOW-STREET.

ASSAULT BY AN ACHROBAT.—James Palmer, an acrobat, who performs at the various music-halls, was charged with assaulting Taylor, P. 20, one of the summoning officers of the Court. Taylor stated that a summons against the prisoner had been placed in his hands to be served. Last night (Monday) witness went to Weston's Music-hall, Holborn, where Palmer was performing, and waited till the performance was over. Palmer came to the front of the house, dressed to go home, and asked witness what he wanted. Witness served him with the summons and read it over to him. The prisoner at first denied that his name was Palmer, but eventually flew into a rage, and assaulted the officer. He now said that he was very sorry, and it was urged on his behalf that he was weakheaded, and the worse for liquor at the time. The case was adjourned until the hearing of the summons.

The Court of Chancery has sanctioned the new call of £5 per share in the matter of Overend, Gurney, and Co. (Limited). The call is to be paid by the 1st of March, to meet the promissory notes falling due on the 15th of that month.

At the Central Criminal Court, on Monday, Charles Redgrave, 31, chaser, was found guilty of forging the hall-mark, upon various electro-plated mugs, which he subsequently pledged as genuine. Sentence was deferred, as there are other similar charges to be disposed of.

A point of some importance bearing upon the management of a class of houses in the neighbourhood of the Haymarket was decided on Saturday by the Metropolitan magistrates. Several weeks ago Kate Frank, alias Kate Hamilton, was fined in a penalty of £20 by the Marlborough-street police magistrate for having knowingly suffered women of a loose character to assemble on her premises. She appealed to the sessions, and the conviction has been quashed. The police visited the house twice, and on each occasion found men there, as well as women whom they knew to be prostitutes; but as they did not see men and women go in and come out of the place in company, the conviction could not be sustained.

EASILY CONQUERED.—"I received the sewing machine on the 10th, and am pleased to say I can manage it without any difficulty. I have already done a great deal of work with it, and am fully satisfied that it will answer my purpose perfectly." Mrs. HUGGERT, Matfield Green, Brenchley, Nov. 18th, 1868. "To the Willcox and Gibbs Sewing Machine Co."

Those who have experienced the worthlessness of cheap hand machines and the troublesomeness of two-thread machines are continually exchanging for The Silent Sewing Machine, the only really practicable one for family use. Daily testimony is received of its exceeding usefulness and of perfect satisfaction with its work. Book (96 pages) free. Machines carriage paid. Address the Company at 135 Regent-street, and 160 Cheapside, London.

THE MANUFACTURE OF WATCHES AND CLOCKS.—A most interesting and instructive little work, describing briefly, but with great clearness, the rise and progress of watch and clock making, has just been published by Mr. J. W. Benson, of 25, Old Broad-street, 99, Westbourne-grove, and the City Steam Factory, 58, and 60, Ludgate-hill. The book, which is profusely illustrated, gives a full description of the various kinds of watches and clocks, with their prices, and no one should make a purchase without visiting the above establishments or consulting this truly valuable work. By its aid persons residing in any part of the United Kingdom, India or the Colonies, are enabled to select for themselves the watch best adapted for their use, and have it sent to them with perfect safety. Mr. Benson, who holds the appointment to the Prince of Wales, sends this pamphlet to any address on receipt of two postage stamps, and we cannot too strongly recommend it to the notice of the intending purchaser.

LONDON HERALD SPHINX.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

"Tis childish to quarrel," at least when at school,
With this we were always impressed;
But when nations dispute, to each other impute
Motives that are selfish, we feel quite distressed.
Now, this one by far, prefers peace to war,
And does not threaten the other to waste;
Whilst this very other threatens its neighbour to
smother,
And war really seems to its taste.
Well, well, they are both very good in their place,
And at this time of year oft the table they grace.
1. From east or west, from north or south,
It aids the ships through the harbour's mouth.
2. "My bond, my bond, I'll have my bond,
If in time with the cash you don't respond."
3. Whate'er is seldom seen it will show.
I say, look here, you see, don't you know?
4. Seven feet and seven leas,
In a dream, we're told, were seen.
5. One of the Swedish kings to rhyme
For an English name is a synonyme.
6. Pile on the log, it is Christmas eve,
And they call it this, you must perceive.

J. M. S.

REBUS.

Entire, I'm to waste, or to loose,
I need no here further explain.
Behold me, and then you will find
Me oft effective to people in pain.
Behold me again, those who suffer
Are termed this, if it please you to see,
Replace, curtail, and transpire,
Then you'll find these as sweet as can be.
Transpire this again, but don't fail,
More especially if you're skating on ice.
Transpire me again, if you please,
And you'll find me short-tongued in a trice.

J. M. S.

PUZZLE.

To hear each immaculate lawyer
Languidly using seductive tones,
Readily assuring to every defaulter
What each entreated—kind loans.
"You needn't expect wisdom sooner,"
And now demands letters or notes,
Declining off-hand notes hereafter,
Expensive refunding, a lawyer denotes.

J. M. S.

ANAGRAMS OF LONDON THEATRES.

1. O, Rolth, vengeance a dry treat.
2. Ar, truly, a tory land here.
3. O let tame Lacey hurry.
4. Or o'er the ballet gay.
5. A strange tidy threat.
6. I, thy dear pearl, O halt E.

J. M. S.

ANSWERS TO SPHINX, No 386.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—Brooke—Kemble: 1. Book.—
2. Rage.—3. Odium.—4. Orb.—5. Kite.—6. Eye.
ANAGRAMS.—1. Drore deeds ale.—2. Rulers on
hills do.—3. Gale at sea will crown Tim.—4. Hot hay
garner, D.—5. Oh, care leap low.—6. Her early to
bed, F.—7. La, the lame busy reform.
DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—1. Colour.—2. Rama.—3. Ir-
ving.—4. Mill.—5. Elora.—6. Avon. Crimpea—Raglan.
J. W.

DIAMOND PUZZLE.

1. E
2. End
3. Care W
4. Nimber A
5. Idria GAW R
6. Rhode Island
7. Penobscot
8. Kenneth
9. Clare
10. Alb(a)
11. L

Edward the Black Prince.

J. W.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 3.
1. Cards.—2. Henri.—3. Reflex.—4. Indifferent.—5.
Spray.—6. Trapaz.—7. Menapi.—8. Aprox.—9. Squeez.
Christmas Sixty-nine.

WORD SQUARE.

T A M A R
A B A B A
M A D A M
A B A B A
R A M A H

* The modern name of the river "Peneus."

J. W.

TRANSPOSITIONS.—Neston—Enston—Stone.
J. W.

PRIZE No. 386.—A. Watts.
HONOURABLE MENTION.—W. Mountford.

WISDOM, WIT, & HUMOUR.

THOUGHTS WHILE SEWING.

BY AN OLD MAID.

Men sow wild oats, and women buttons.
The shortest way to a man's heart is down his
throat.
Man's love is like the moon; if it does not grow
larger, it is certain to grow smaller.
A man may "do good by stealth," but as for
his blushing "to find it fame," that's all non-
sense.
Man shrinks from cold meat. Does this arise
from man's innate presumption of always ruling
the roast?
Man takes a woman with a dowry in the same
way that he accepts the hamper that brings him
a handsome present of game.
Men have two ways of extinguishing the flame
of love—they either let it burn out quietly, or
else they snuff it out by one blow.
In a dilemma, during the time a man has been
standing like a fool, fumbling for an excuse, a
woman will have invented ten thousand excuses.
Wives are often foolish enough to sit up for
their husbands, but you hear of few husbands
who have the patience to sit up for their wives.

BIDDY came back from whortleberrying, and
was asked if she found the berries plenty.
"Sure, yes," said she; "but the dry weather
has made them so small that it takes the whole of
a peck to make a quart."

AN "ATTRACTIVE SCIENCE."—Magnetism.
"Dead as Chelsea" is a common phrase, and
a good many complain of that city as somewhat
slow. An old lady, possibly a friend of Mrs.
Partington, declares she likes it, "because it's
such a local place."

A PROFESSOR of natural history, who is some-
times quite absent-minded, while hearing a class

in zoology, put the question: "Did you ever see
a porpoise?" "No, Sir," Professor, very specu-
latingly, as was his wont: "The next, Did you ever
see a porpoise?" "No, Sir," said the next. "Did
you ever see a porpoise?" "No, Sir," At this
point, forgetting that his question was entirely
extraneous, he closed the book with a bang, and
an indignant "Take this lesson again," amidst
the laughter of the class.

"PA, will you get me a new pair of skates if
I'll prove to you that a dog has ten tails?"
"Yes, my son." "Well, to begin, one dog has
one more tail than no dog, hasn't he?"
"Yes." "Well, no dog has nine tails; and if
one dog has one more tail than no dog, then one
dog must have ten tails." The father gave the
boy his skates.

BLUE PILLS v. EXERCISE.—"Blue pill,
Madam? Stuff and nonsense, Madam. You
can't want more pills; take exercise, Madam, not
blue pill," cried an honest doctor to a sluggish
patient. "Take exercise; it's only lazy folks
who want so much blue pill." The celebrated
Dr. Abernethy, who, after listening to a long list
of ailments, detailed by the anxious mother of a
languid daughter, growled out, as he put on his
hat, and returned a shilling of his fee, "Buy her
a skipping-rope."

A wee bit of a boy having been slightly
chastised by his mother, sat very quietly in his
chair for some minutes afterward, no doubt
thinking very profoundly. At last he spoke out
thus: "Muzzar, I wish dad would get another
housekeeper—I've got tired o' seein' you round."

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back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is
the air which has been once ejected from the lungs,
which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and
again without becoming destructive to health, and
very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must
be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to
dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestion-
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of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness,
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